

THE LONDON MAGAZINE :



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JUNE, 1780.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A striking Likeness of EARL MANSFIELD,

AND

An accurate MAP of the Isle of SKYE, in SCOTLAND, neatly engraved.

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London May: June 1730



Earl Mansfield.

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THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR JUNE, 1780.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE EARL
MANSFIELD, &c. &c. &c.

(With an engraved Portrait, after a Drawing from the Life.)



WILLIAM MURRAY, the fourth son of David Murray Viscount Stormont, was born in Scotland, in the year 1704 or 1705. He received his classical education at Westminster School, and from thence was removed to the university of Oxford, there he completed his studies; we cannot ascertain the exact time when he was entered at Lincoln's-Inn, but we know that he was called to the bar in the month of November, 1730, being then in the twenty-sixth year of his age.

The great abilities of the young counsellor were first discovered towards the close of a session of parliament years after he had been called to the bar. Most of the counsel of the greatest eminence being out of town, he was retained to plead on an appeal brought from the Court of Chancery to the bar of the House of Lords. His eloquence and his sound argument astonished the House, in which there were then present four law lords, and his opinion occasioned a division, which terminated in favour of his client, who gained his cause by a majority of votes.

In 1742, Mr. Murray was appointed Solicitor General, and his practice which had continued increasing with his reputation was now so great, that there was scarce any cause of consequence in which he was not retained. On the trials of the rebels in 1746 and 1747, he had a noble opportunity of displaying his eloquence, and perhaps no greater encomium was ever bestowed on any advocate in ancient or modern times than that which Lord Lovat pronounced in his speech containing his lordship's defence. He said he had

heard him with satisfaction, though pleading against his life, and he heartily wished the country in which he was born might not be a hinderance to that promotion he was intitled to by merit.

About the year 1747 the court of London was engaged in a very disagreeable dispute with the king of Prussia on account of the seizure of some vessels belonging to his Prussian majesty, laden with naval stores for the use of the French. Strong remonstrances were made against the condemnation of these ships and their cargoes in our Admiralty court. The king of Prussia complained of partiality, and stated in a pamphlet published by his agent, that as the British subjects had a claim upon him for the Silesia loan, we were interested in the decision, and consequently improper judges; the merits of the cause were finally heard before the privy-council, and Mr. Murray showed himself to be as great a civilian as any in Europe. He refuted all the arguments of the Prussian agent and their counsel, the ships were finally condemned, and he is supposed to have been the author of a printed answer to all the memorials published by the court of Berlin on the subject.

Upon the promotion of Sir Dudley Ryder, to the office of Chief Justice of the King's Bench in the month of April, 1754, Mr. Murray was made Attorney General; and on the 25th of October, 1756, he was created a peer of the realm by the stile and title of Lord Mansfield, baron of Mansfield in the county of Nottingham; at the same time he was nominated Chief Justice of the King's Bench, and he took his seat in that court the following month, soon after the opening of Michaelmas term. On the 9th of April, 1757, Mr. Pitt having resigned

the seals of Secretary of State for the southern department; Mr. Legge also resigned the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, when Lord Mansfield was appointed *pro tempore* till a new administration can be formed. In the month of January, 1770, by virtue of a commission under the great seal, Lord Mansfield was appointed to supply the place of the Lord Chancellor, or Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, as Speaker to the House of Lords, in case of the sickness, or other unavoidable absence of the Chancellor or Lord Keeper for the time being. And by virtue of this commission his lordship has ever since sat as *locum tenens* upon such occasions.

On the 18th of October, 1776, his lordship was raised to the dignity of an earl of the kingdom of Great Britain, by the title of Earl of Mansfield in the county of Nottingham. Having now gone through the line of his lordship's promotions, we have only to add that it is generally believed he has repeatedly refused the highest dignity in the law, that of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain for which various reasons have been assigned, but that which appears most suitable to his exalted notions of honour and delicacy is, a diffidence of his abilities to render the same service to the state in the court of Chancery as he has done for many years in the court of King's Bench. In the course of presiding nearly twenty-four years in the sovereign court of justice, it is impossible for any man to have avoided censure and calumny, and perhaps the greater the genius, and the more strictly impartial the conduct of a Chief Justice of all England, the more liable he may be to incur popular odium, and to experience every effort of disappointment, malice, and resentment. The office itself is in some measure rendered obnoxious, because it takes cognizance of, and severely punishes offences, which the people in general from mistaken notions of civil liberty, are apt to consider in a less criminal light than that in which the law places them. Without entering into a specification, which would carry us beyond the limits of the general memoirs, we shall only instance one crime, which his lordship has been charged with aggravating as to the nature of the offence, and of being severe in punishing; we mean libels. It has been said that

his lordship has put a new construction upon the law respecting this offence, by laying it down as a maxim, that truth may be a libel, or in other words though what we write or say of a man be proved to be *the truth* and *nothing but the truth*, yet it may nevertheless be a libel: this point we leave to the decision of the lawyers, it being our duty only to mention the charge. Another accusation is, that his lordship has explained away, and abridged the constitutional rights of juries, by confining their power of judging to matters of fact, and not suffering them to decide upon points or constructions of law. Finally, he has been deemed arbitrary in his administration of justice in his court, which, it is said, he has converted to a court of equity, and instead of being tied down to those positive institutes which should invariably control the determination of a court of law, he has substituted his own notions of equity and impartial justice.

Be this as it may it is certain, that all candid reasoners allow him to be one of the greatest men of the age. Early in life his amazing genius was observed, and patronised by that celebrated triumvirate Bolingbroke, Swift, and Pope, and he has since been the admiration of every character eminent for taste or learning in our own and foreign countries. Dr. Johnson, Garrick, and Lord Mansfield, as contemporaries, and all eminent in their different professions, always cultivated and maintained a strict friendship.

We might here enter into a detail of the remarkable causes tried in his court, which have peculiarly attracted the public notice, and served most to excite popular animadversion on his lordship's conduct; but as all these are recorded in the most ample manner in their places, as they occurred in our Magazine, together with his most celebrated speeches upon giving judgement, we shall only mention a few to which we refer our readers.

In vol. XXXVII, for the year 1768, page 367, will be found a most animated speech, composed in the purest style of ancient oratory, and which was delivered with masterly elocution upon the *reversal* of the outlawry of Mr. Wilkes.

In vol. XL. for 1771, page 132, is the speech his lordship delivered in the cause

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cause of the Protestant dissenters, a speech so favourable to the religious rights of mankind, that it was universally admired and approved.

In Vol. XLI. for 1772, page 267, is given his speech in the cause between Stuart and Somerset the Black, in support of the civil rights of the subject.

These we have selected that the reader may be enabled to judge for himself on perusing them, how far it appears that his lordship has deserved those invectives which have been thrown out against him, tending to prove, that he is an enemy to civil liberty. And they more particularly excite our attention after the late infamous violence committed upon his lordship's house and effects.

We cannot account for the outrages particularly pointed to against his lordship, as he took no part whatever in the bill which gave rise to the protestant associations. Perhaps his lordship's political conduct may unravel the mystery, if hereafter it shall appear that the friends of the Americans had any hand in these commotions. His lordship voted against the repeal of the

American stamp act, and drew up a protest against that measure, which is esteemed to be the best ever entered on the records of parliament. Many have believed that his lordship has enjoyed unbounded influence in the cabinet for some years past, but we have been assured by him upon several occasions, that he has not been an efficient minister, that is to say one of the cabinet since 1765. Prejudice, however, and the circumstances of his being a native of Scotland, induce a persuasion that he is connected with that supposed secret first mover of the machine of government the Earl of Bute; yet as Lord Mansfield has personally disavowed his influence at court, and Lord Mountstuart has done the same for his father, a doubt must remain upon every assertion of this nature.

Upon the whole we are persuaded, whatever may be the opinion of some in the present day, Lord Mansfield will be considered by future historians as one of the brightest ornaments of the age, and of the country in which he flourished.

M.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XXXIII.

O miseri quorum gaudia crimen habent.

"Unhappy they whose joys are stain'd with vice." CORNELIUS GALLUS.

"**M**ORE last words of Mr. Richard Baxter," we are told by the *Spectator* were published, upon his *Last Words* having great success. My last paper I thought was my concluding one on Drinking; yet I am going to give another. I cannot say for the same reason that a supplement was brought out to Baxter's last words; for I know not whether my former drinking dissertations have been successful or not. But as I consider one of the best reasons for speaking or writing upon any subject is being sensible that one has something to say, I hope my readers will not be displeased with me for communicating some additional thoughts upon the effects of strong liquors.

Some years ago I composed the following lines:

Let grave physicians learnedly explain
How fermentation rises to the brain;

How liquor finds a passage to the heart,
And, warming that, sends warmth to ev'ry part;

All that the wisest of the doctors know
Jack Falstaff knew two hundred years ago;
The rogue with Bacchus took his chief delight,

Yet great Apollo lov'd the joyous knight.

The passage alluded to is in the second part of Henry the Fourth, Act IV. Scene VII. "A good sherris-sack hath a two-fold operation in it; it ascends me into the brain; dries me there all the foolish, dull, and crudy vapours which inviron it, makes it apprehensive, quick, forgetive, full of nimble, fiery, and delectable shapes, which delivered over to the voice, the tongue, which is the birth, becomes excellent wit. The second property of your excellent sherris is, the warming of the blood, which before cold and settled left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity and cowardice;

cowardice: but the sherris warms it, and makes it course from the inwards to the parts extreme; it illuminateth the face, which as a beacon, gives warning to all the rest of this little kingdom, man, to arm, and then the vital commoners, and inland petty spirits, muster me all to their captain, the heart, who, great and puffed up with this retinue, doth any deed of courage; and this valour comes of sherris. So that skill in the weapon is nothing without sack, for that sets it a-work, and learning a mere hoard of gold kept by a devil, till sack commences it, and sets it in act and use. Hereof comes it, that Prince Harry is valiant; for the cold blood he did naturally inherit of his father, he hath, like lean, sterile, and bare land, manured, husbanded, and tilled, with excellent endeavour of drinking good, and good store of, fertile sherris, that he is become very hot and valiant. If I had a thousand sons, the first human principle I would teach them should be to forbear thin potations, and to addict themselves to sack."

The different effects of Intoxication upon different people are exceedingly curious to contemplate, and I believe cannot be explained upon any regular principles. An opinion has been generally entertained that the real character of a man is best shown when he is drunk, for that then he is without disguise. I cannot omit the truth of this opinion. On the contrary I am persuaded that Drunkenness frequently alters a man's real character, and creates one totally different, so that instead of being without disguise, he is, according to the common phrase, "disguised in liquor." I have known a man of the gentlest temper become violent, harsh, and quarrelsome by Drinking. That fear will be dispelled by Intoxication I take to be a general proposition which will always hold true; for to use another common phrase, every man is "*pot valiant*." Intoxication inflames passion and dims judgement, and therefore blind animal courage is produced by it, insomuch that as *Horace* observes, *In prelium trudit inermem*. "It drives one unarmed into the dangers of battle." But I imagine this is the only uniform effect of drunkenness; and in other respects the

changes upon the disposition are quite uncertain, fantastical, and capricious. So far is it from being constantly true that there is "*in vino veritas* truth in those who are filled with wine," that I know one of the most open and honest men in the world who, when he has the misfortune to be intoxicated, becomes quite cunning and deceitful, conceals his genuine sentiments and feelings, and makes the strongest professions of regard to those whom, when in his sober senses, he most dislikes.

I am, indeed, anxious to defend myself against the imputation of being an advocate for Drunkenness, and therefore I would carefully prevent my readers from giving credit to any of the supposed symptoms of virtue which have been ascribed to it. Drinking is a pleasure no doubt, but it is a dangerous pleasure, and what should make us most afraid of it is, that an indulgence in excess of drinking grows upon a man, and gradually incapacitates him for resuming the exercise of his best faculties. I shall never forget the saying of a noble lord, who professes to be a man of pleasure, but never drinks to excess. "I like drinking (said he) exceedingly, but I do not think it worth every thing else; and a man who drinks much can do nothing else." *Montague*, who censures drinking as the grossest, most sensual, and least elegant of all our enjoyments, allows it the merit of being the last pleasure which forsakes us; for to be sure a man is merely passive in drinking, and can to the last moment of his life sip the most delicious liquors of Intoxication. I think the use to be made of this circumstance is to resolve that drinking should be only the pleasure of old age. Let our youth and manhood be employed in the various duties of active life and better enjoyments, and when old age requires a consolatory cup we may take it. If we should exceed in the gratification, there will be less waste of useful time and talents than at an earlier period.

I have often wondered that men should not be afraid to get drunk; to put themselves into a state in which, being deprived of their reason, they are at the mercy of every one who may choose to take advantage of them. Were it to be proposed to a company in

direct terms to go mad together, and take their chance of what mischief might ensue, I believe they would be startled; *Anacreon*, indeed, positively declares his purpose to go mad. "ὅλῳ θιλάῳ μανῆσαι." But he was thinking only of the jovial enthusiasm, without considering the possible consequences. I knew a gentleman of high rank in the law who when intoxicated was made to accept a bill for four hundred pounds along with a dear bottle companion, and as he was not more intelligent at the time than one is in sleep he had not the least recollection of the matter, when a demand was made upon him authenticated by his own subscription. The money was luckily recovered from the real debtor in the bill. But the story shows how a man may be totally ruined when overpowered by wine. If men will intoxicate themselves, they should each have a sober keeper attending to be in readiness to prevent every kind of mischief. A nobleman who used to grow very passionate, and commit great outrages when he drank freely, came at last to use the precaution of having a steady, robust, half-pay lieutenant to sit by him, and whenever he began to rise in fury the lieutenant exercised the authority committed to him: when my lord was rational, and held him upon his seat.

The danger of committing atrocious crimes when drunk, should make one shudder, and be an effectual check to the shocking indulgence. It is very erroneous to suppose that Drunkenness is any excuse for crimes at a human tribunal, whatever it may be at the throne of Heaven. The subject is treated in a masterly way by an excellent author whom the world has lately lost, *Sir William Blackstone*, in his *Commentaries on the Law of England*, a book in which the philosopher, the scholar, and the gentleman are united with the lawyer. My readers I am

sure will thank me for presenting them with the passage.

"As to artificial, voluntarily contracted madness, by Drunkenness or Intoxication, which, depriving men of their reason, puts them in a temporary phrenzy, our law looks upon this as an aggravation of the offence, rather than as an excuse for any criminal misbehaviour. A Drunkard, says Sir Edward Coke, who is *voluntarius demon*, hath no privileges thereby; but what hurt or ill soever he doth, his Drunkenness doth aggravate it; *nam omne crimen ebrietas et incendit et detegit*. It hath been observed, that the real use of strong liquors, and the abuse of them by drinking to excess, depend much upon the temperature of the climate in which we live. The same indulgence which may be necessary to make the blood move in Norway, would make an Italian mad. A German, therefore, says the president Montesquieu drinks through custom founded upon constitutional necessity; A Spaniard drinks through choice, or out of the mere wantonness of luxury; and Drunkenness, he adds, ought to be more severely punished, where it makes men mischievous and mad, as in Spain and Italy, than where it only renders them stupid and heavy, as in Germany and more northern countries. And accordingly, in the warmer climate of Greece, a law of Pittacus enacted, that he who committed a crime when drunk, should receive a double punishment, one for the crime itself, and the other for the ebriety which prompted him to commit it. The Roman law, indeed, made great allowances for this vice: "*per vinum delapsis capitalis poena remittitur*." But the law of England, considering how easy it is to counterfeit this excuse, and how weak an excuse it is (though real) will not suffer any man thus to privilege one crime by another."

ERRATA in the Hypochondriack, No. XXXII.—Translation of the motto, last word, for *sure* read *pure*, p. 148, col. 1, l. 147, for *Waller* read *Walter*, delete the comma after it, and the *c* after and following *Pope*.

SELECT MAXIMS OF ANCIENT AND MODERN CELEBRATED AUTHORS.

(Continued from our Magazine for January, page 9.)

ON PEACE.

PEACE is the quiet and tranquillity of kingdoms, burying all seditions, tumults, uproars, and factions; and planting ease, quietness, and security, with all other flourishing means of happiness.

They justly deserve the sword of war who wilfully refuse honourable terms of peace. But,

Dear and unprofitable is the peace that is bought with guiltless blood.

True peace is to be at peace with virtue, and at war only against vice.

It requireth as much wisdom to preserve an advantageous peace as valour to obtain it.

Peace from the mouth of a tyrant is oftener promised than performed. *Plato.*

Archedamia, a Spartan lady, seeing her country oppressed, by the covetousness of the magistrates, and Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, availing himself of the misfortunes of the republick, laying waste its territories, entered the senate house with a sword in her hand, and in the name of all the ladies of Sparta presented the sword to the nobles, reproaching them at the same time for daring to survive the lost liberty of their country.

As the living members of the body united maintain life, and divided hasten death, so the subjects of a free state by their concord maintain peace, but their factions divide and overturn it.

Popular tumults are easier quelled by fair words than by open violence.

ON LAW.

THE virtues of the law are fourfold; to bear sway, to prohibit, to punish, and to execute.

The precepts of the law may be comprehended under these three heads—to live honestly—to injure no man wilfully—and, to render every man his due carefully.—*Aristotle.*

The law was made to no other end, but to bridle such as live without rule or reason.

It ill becometh a law-maker to be a law-breaker, yet where laws are made by large popular assemblies, this too often happens.—*Bias.*

Those countries must needs perish where the common law loseth its effect.

Those cities in which there are no severe laws for the punishment of vice, are rather to be counted forests for monsters than habitable places for men.—*Plato.*

A man ought to love his sovereign zealously, to keep his laws carefully, and to defend his country valiantly.

The law is powerful and strong, when it is enforced by a wise king, and honest judges.

Four things constitute the character of a good judge—to hear courteously—to consider deliberately—to answer wisely—and to give judgement impartially.

The rectitude of human laws can only be judged of by their conformity to the law of nature implanted in every man's heart to enable him to distinguish good from evil; and by the written law of God, contained in the bible. But human laws too often are like spider's webs, which catch the small flies, but let the great break through.

A bad law is like the shadow of a cloud which vanisheth as soon as it is seen.

OF OBEDIENCE.

OBEDIENCE sheweth our true, rebellion our corrupt nature.

That kingdom is happy where the subjects are obedient, and the magistrates wise and merciful.

Wicked men obey through fear; good men from love and reverence for the prince, the laws, and the public.

Treason hath no place where obedience hath principality.—*Plato.*

Whosoever obeyeth his superior, instructeth his inferior.—*Cicero.*

Nothing thriveth by contention and strife, but all things flourish through love and obedience.

Where reason ruleth appetite obeyeth.

They commonly prove the best masters who have been the most obedient servants.

The humble and obedient gain honour, but the stubborn and riotous reproach and punishment.

The will of man when obedient to reason never strayeth, but where men break through all bonds of duty, there follow all sorts of plagues and punishments.—*Justinian.*

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XVIII. ON TRANQUILLITY OF MIND.

Nisi sapienti sua non placent: omnis stultitia laborat fastidio sui: Non est beatus esse se qui non putat. SENECA.

THE ancient moralists have given us innumerable lessons for the conducting and governing our passions, many of which have been since borrowed from them to form, or to embellish other systems that have recommended themselves by the grand article of novelty, though carrying with them no better claim to the good opinion of the world, than that they were the maxims of people who lived a thousand or two years ago, rendered but little worse by the alterations.

Virtue and vice, truth and falsehood, honour and infamy, are in themselves fixed and invariable principles; and human nature is much the same in the different individuals, whether they live in one age or another; and for this reason, whatever was true and good in morality at one time of the world will continue to be so in all others. Hence it is that the wisest men, in whatever age they have lived, have said the best things on moral subjects in general; and as a great many of these lived in very early ages, it is as much a worthier office in a writer, of a genius any thing less eminent than that of a *Cicero*, a *Seneca*, or a *Plato*, to accommodate their maxims to his own times, than to depend on his own worse invention for new ones; as it would be in an illiterate country curate to read over in his pulpit the sermons of a *Tillotson*, rather than to deliver new ones of his own, which were worse.

The latter of these is a practice very well recommended by a very great writer some years ago; the former is what the author of this paper would fain recommend to the other dabbles in his strain. We are indeed very sensible that this is done much oftener than is generally supposed: the owning it to the world is the great thing that is wanting; for want of an honest freedom to acknowledge this, *Tillotson* is mangled on the one hand, and *Seneca* is butchered on the other; and very good thoughts are so misrepresented, to prevent the readers perceiving whence

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they were stolen, that I often think a noble sentiment, which I remember in all its force and beauty in the original author; when it confronts me in print, or from the pulpit in its new form, looks like the shade of poor *Deiphobus* in *Virgil*, who, though so handsome a fellow in his natural condition, that even *Helen* fell in love with him, yet came out so mangled by the enraged cuckold, who murdered him, that he almost frightened *Aeneas* into fits at the meeting him.

The motto at the head of this paper is an egregious instance of this sort of plagiarism, when the English reader is informed that the sense of it is—"None but a wise man is pleased with what he possesses; all folly creates a loathing of what we have; and no man can be happy that does not think himself so." How many instances will be recalled of whole dissertations, poems, and even sermons formed only on this basis, composed of only repetitions of the same sense in other words, and having no merit but what consists in the truth and excellence of the original thought: yet which of all these authors will he find honestly acknowledging that he borrowed it from this venerable sage? We are humble enough, and honest enough to acknowledge that the principal merit of this paper is not so much invention as accommodation. Things ever so well spoken, if not heard, might as well never have been said at all; and the next merit to that of instructing from one's own wisdom is, that of representing in a proper light the wisdom of others, to those who otherwise would never have heard of it. I suppose it will naturally be allowed, that *Tranquillity of Mind*, the subject of this paper, was the same thing in the days of *Seneca* and *Socrates* that it is at present; and that the same rules will attain to it now as would then: if so, why are not the lessons of those authors toward the attaining it, as useful now as they were when they delivered them; yet who that writes or speaks on the

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same subject at this time can either give better, or will fairly represent these?

Tranquillity of spirit is the great, the sovereign good of man; it not only in itself exceeds all other pleasures, but it is as it were the substratum or basis of all the rest, with it, a thatched roof and mud floor can give real happiness; without it, gilded walls and painted roofs imprison pompous wretches: this is that supreme felicity which the wise seek by every means that nature has empowered them, and which some have even been so wise and so earnest in the researches after, that they have found ways of extracting it from every thing, not only from the greatest goods, but even from the most trivial accidents; as the alchemists, though with somewhat less success, search after the philosopher's stone, in all substances, from gold itself to dung. What fortunes have been expended, what lives wasted in the research of this latter precious treasure, though there is no great prospect that it ever will be obtained, nor is it even yet determined whether it would make the possessor happy or miserable if it should. At the same time, how certain is the success of the attempt in seeking the other, how easy the means, how indisputable the benefit, and yet how few employ their thoughts about it.

While we are thus earnestly recommending the research after this great good, it is proper, however, that we should explain what we do, and what we do not mean by it. Tranquillity of Mind does not consist in an easy indolence: it is not a retreat or vacation from all business, all affairs, all thought, or a profound carelessness of all things; if this were Tranquillity, if this were the good we are recommending, idiots and idle dissolutes would, for mere want of wisdom, enjoy in its perfection, that greatest happiness which is the utmost reward of the wise for all their study. Multitude or absence of affairs are both indifferent to this great end; and the wise and honest mind can enjoy as much of it, and that in as great perfection in the midst of this noisy town, and in a scene of the largest business, as in the idlest hours of a solitary retirement. The great lesson is comprised in a few words: to be good and wise, is to be happy; this will in every station give an unshaken Tranquillity of Soul, a serene and equal

form and pleasurable state of mind, under which every accident of life is agreeable, which will remain the same in business and retirement, which neither hurry nor idleness, neither good luck nor ill can disturb or discompose, which no time or change can trouble or elevate, can alter or depress.

The great means of obtaining this most desirable state, is the preparing the mind for it, by freeing it from the thousand things that naturally would prevent or hinder its enjoying it; and the furnishing it with those few, but essential things, which will qualify it to retain and to preserve it.

The greatest of all enemies to this happy state, are the common and received opinions of the world, which are not easily shook off, even when they are known to be erroneous, as the generality of them certainly are.

The next impediments are our passions: these, when kept in proper bounds, are indeed of the greatest use and benefit to our nature; but this regulation of them is a secret, which very few people are possessed of; and without this they create in us an eternal longing for what we have not, and in consequence of this a dissatisfaction with what we have. Under the government of these arbitrary and mad rulers, man never can be content; and he who cannot be content can never know the pleasures of Tranquillity.

Slavery of mind is a much heavier bondage than slavery of body; how inconsistent this must be with Tranquillity is easily seen, when all who know what that happy state is, know that Tranquillity and Liberty are one. Few nations at this time admit of bodily slavery, esteeming it a disgrace to human nature; but all nations abound with that which is much more so, the slavery of the mind, that base and mean servility with which the judgement and the will are tied down to customs and opinions, which are so far from universal truths, that they are mere local and particular systems, fitted to, or forced upon particular places. He who would enjoy an honourable and happy Tranquillity, must shake off these partial maxims; he must not suppose that the eating an egg in Lent on one side of a brook is a mortal sin, and on the other side is no crime at all, because in a different diocese; he must not suppose that

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that the uncovering the head is a real mark of respect, because we do it before our superiours; or that the uncovering the feet, and laying the hand upon the breast is so because the orientals do it; he must learn by a thousand other similar instances that both are indifferent, neither good nor bad, neither right nor wrong; he must consider himself as a citizen of the world, not of any one town or nation of it; and inform himself, as well as he can, of his own nature, and act as he believes an all-wise and beneficent Creator meant that a creature placed in such a station should act, and consider what from him will make others as well as himself most happy.

The general plan thus laid, he is to descend yet farther into himself; and when he knows what station his Creator has given him in the general order of beings, he is to consider what station in particular his own resolution, or that of others, or chance itself has placed him in among his own species. Whatever this be, strict honesty is to be observed in it; and if on mature deliberation, the station he is fixed in appears less proper than many others, for his genius, fortune, or talents, he should change it for any other that appears more proper. But this is a change a wise man can make only once.

When the first appointment of life is thus settled, and the mind is satisfied with it, the whole care and thought ought to be applied to what before could only take up the greater part of it; this great subject is *Piety*: by this the soul is settled in its happiness, is free, is pure, and finds its greatest happiness in the worthiest employment; the contemplating his own and the wide world's Creator; the great, the sovereign master of all things, the parent and supporter of all visible objects, and of the heart that rejoices in the contemplation of them: who can never be comprehended by the senses, but who must be adored and revered with the whole heart; and from whom we are to hope all good, and to expect a defence from all real evil.

To this he is to join a plain and open freedom and simplicity of behaviour, alike to all, and remembering himself in every action, nay, and in every thought, open to the world, or to a greater judge, to GOD. He is to learn

to fear and reverence himself, and then he will never need to disturb his happy Tranquillity by fearing others. He is to remember, that excess is ever followed with satiety; that vanity never knows any end but shame; and that moderation, which is the golden rule, by which he is to avoid both, is to be kept up in every word, in every action, nay, even in every thought: this is the great parent and guardian of Tranquillity; which never can be injured by any adverse accident, so long as this checks all splendour, all pomp, and vanity, and knows no desire beyond a moderate sufficiency.

All accidents are most powerful against those who stand the highest; the lightning blasts the loftiest trees, and the greatest buildings, while the humble weeds and cottages escape: and the tempest, as the sailor very well knows, does infinitely less hurt when the sails are taken down, than when they are all up, and open to the winds.

Constancy of mind is a natural consequence of a consciousness of being in the right; this cannot fail attending a life founded on these rules; and this is to be encouraged in the highest manner: whatever happens to a wise and constant mind, appears the best that could have happened; and it never had rather any thing else should be the state of things than just what is. When this is affected it is idle and unmeaning; but when real, it is a Tranquillity, founded on a just idea of the greatness and the goodness of the Author of all things; and by this, the same greatness of soul, that is above triumphing in any event, in which itself had no share, is also raised above all fear, and looks down upon even death itself without terror, esteeming it the end of all troubles, but none in itself.

A mind thus formed makes a man live without disturbance, and without fear, firm and constant to himself, always agreeing with himself, and full of an unalterable inward peace.

A noble heathen on this foundation tells us, "That a wise man is always full of joy, is ever cheerful, pleased, and even equal in pleasure with the deities themselves; that a permanent and equal joy is the effect of wisdom only, and that in reality none can be joyful but the wise." *Solus sapiens gaudet*, was the remarkable reply of a philosopher

philosopher to a noisy band of rioters, who esteemed drunkenness and noise the proofs of joy; and though it appeared an inexplicable paradox to those who reproached him with his gravity, by opposing to it their own gaiety: yet he who could have looked into the hearts of all the parties, would certainly have found happiness only in his who spoke it.

The man, who, on such principles as those of this great philosopher, has founded a rational Tranquillity, will find that happiness in his own breast, which others in vain seek for elsewhere: he will be always able to entertain himself, and will continue to enjoy a perfect content in himself, which is the true effect of real wisdom. The whole of this great happiness, in fine, depends upon two things, which are both in every body's power; these are innocence, and a good conscience. The first of these, arms him who possesses it with an assurance that leads him to meet every thing that happens to him undis-

turbed, but it is not always sufficient to carry him through long scenes of unlucky accidents; then the latter is called in, and the consciousness of this gives a courage and constancy of mind that nothing can shake. Conscience calls up all our thoughts and wishes, as well as our actions, arraigns and tries them all; if guilty, it condemns them; but if justifiable, it gives a plaudit to the whole act of life, that places all other censures or chances far below our notice. *Epicurus* long since observed, that there was no closet secret enough for the wicked man, but that his evil conscience made its way through all enclosures; and on the other hand, the Tranquillity and honest pride of a good conscience enabled *Scipio*, when accused by the Romans of a crime he was not guilty of, to tell them what *Livy* afterwards recorded of him: "Know, fellow citizens, that *Scipio* has a heart too great to know how to be false, and which cannot debase itself so far as to defend its own innocence."

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THOUGHTS ON THE FASHIONABLE VICE:

A Very eminent author has judiciously called a certain reigning passion in the human frame by the expressive name of "The Universal Passion;" and the world has acknowledged the justice of the denomination, though it was not of absolute necessity: we may surely therefore be allowed a right of new naming another passion, which is of late years become more universal even than that; and which, though the politest people in the world, are fond of the practice of it, yet has no name by which it can possibly be decently expressed in good company. The modesty of an age ago endeavoured to disguise this favourite idol of the heart, under the name of an honourable passion, *Love*; but as the rudeness of our clergy, and others of the humdrum order, has been ill-bred enough to distinguish it from that affection under another very harsh name, beginning also with an (*L*), we cannot but strongly recommend it to the world to drop at once so improper and ill-expressive a name as the first, and so coarse a one as the latter, and henceforth to call it *The fashionable Vice*.

Few people of any share of breeding are at present indeed so ungenteel as to be ashamed of it; but this name may be a means of rendering it much less shocking, and of giving the raw beauties of the rising age a more just idea of the rank and esteem it holds in high life, than they will learn from the old-fashioned maxims of their *gouvernante*, or their *Telemachus*.

People who know the world, have at all times been ready to allow, that there is nothing so troublesome, so unnatural, or so prejudicial to those who would make a figure in it, as modesty. The women, though perhaps as much the wisest as the handsomest part of the creation, have been at all times, by the cunning of the men, kept in such a state of slavery and subjection, that they must wait the notice of them to be called out into life; and these very notices, the modesty men have for their own ends, recommended to their minds, has prevented them from accepting of; and taught them for many ages to say no, as regularly as doctors to a bishoprick, to things they had all the while as much a mind to. This is the slavery in which

which the female world remained under the jurisdictions of our ancestors; but the women begin to find out now that they have wills of their own; that this troublesome virtue, as they were taught to call it, is unnatural, and unnecessary; and that the females of the lower rank in birth and beauty might make no scruple of assisting in the change; the most eminent Sylvia who saw daily the dove, the sparrow, and the happy hen, receive the addresses of their lovers in the open sun, while each not tied to one, selected from a herd of followers successively, whichever pleased her best; most nobly damned the unnatural cautions she had been used to tie herself to, and gave a loose to her wanton inclinations.

The ladies can comfort themselves in the integrity of their own intentions, and in the thought, that though the folly of old customs is not to be got over at once, a few years will give the sanction of custom to what is looked but oddly on at present.

While females of the foremost rank thus nobly resolve at once to rush into an absolutely natural state, and shake off the troublesome chains of policy, to enjoy the unrestrained pleasures of the happier brutes; the beauties of the second class, remembering the proper distance, even in vice, that is to be observed between them and their betters, show their resolves to take shorter leaps, and only descend to the condition of the lower rank of their own species, above whom malicious fortune had raised them; as it appeared to themselves, only to debar them from the joys of gay familiarity. With this regard, a jovial sisterhood, unable to endure with patience the restraint the imaginary laws of honour laid them under, while they saw the amorous shoe-boy and the happy cinder-wench roll down the hill in *Greenwich* park together; resolved on the same scene of happiness, and throwing shame and modesty behind them, picked out their play-fellows, and became for many hours the happiest blackguards in the world.

These, and a thousand equally eminent instances, which furnish the discourse of every rout in this polite town, give us a prospect of what is like to be the success of the present polite plan of life among the women; and it seems no ill omen to their expected independency,

that their lovers seem to be in no sort of danger about it. There was a time when injured husbands would murder; fathers have recourse to laws; and brothers to revenge; but these are antiquated maxims now; and it seems as safe a thing to rob a man of his honour, as to tell him he never had any. Thus stands the case at present in regard to modern female reformation, which seems to promise to make as great a figure in the annals of our times, as a late change of the same name in a somewhat parallel subject. It is pretty well known to every body who has examined human nature with any degree of attention, that when a woman has set her heart upon any thing she will do it. And like the stubborn mouse in the fable, will run into the fire or water, rather than be put out of her straight course, though she does not know where she is going; but as it seems yet a disputable point, whether the reformation the ladies are intending to bring about will be adviseable or not; it may not be improper to throw in some hints at so lucky a juncture; and since the ladies will not hear, and their natural guardians have given up the point, the only method is to address their gallants.

The mischiefs and inconveniencies of this fashionable passion, are allowed to be so many, and so great, that when the wildest fellow seriously thinks of them, he is ashamed of his folly, in purchasing any thing at such a price; and the real value of what he does purchase it at, may be easily understood, from the serious declaration of the wisest man of the present age; who is not ashamed to own, that he has run into more intrigues of this kind than most people, but that he is past it, and is glad he is so. The whole passion is indeed but a phrensy, a fever of the soul, always troublesome, and often dangerous, he is most happy who knows least of it; and if not kept in due bounds, it would put the whole world into disorder.

The female advocates, on the other side, pride themselves greatly on the example of a very wise and famous people, the Lacedæmonians, who, according to Plutarch, were so far from punishing the utmost excesses of this passion, even when it went to adultery itself; that they encouraged and rewarded it, as the means of peopling the state,

state, and adding to the number of mankind. The civil advocate is to be allowed, indeed, the truth of the quotation, which he has translated fairly; but we are to be allowed also to remark, that the wise state that tolerated, and even encouraged this vice, encouraged also another, which all the world beside have agreed to hold almost as odious, that is, thieving; and we beg leave to recommend it to our Lacedæmonian matrons, to perfect themselves in the latter of these virtues, before they fall into the practice of the former; that the gallant may not only have his love returned, but his pocket picked also in good company; and there may remain no distinction between the house of the countess and the brothel.

The customs of one nation, however eminent for wisdom, are not to sway us against right reason, and the whole world beside, in all the nations of which, there can be no one instance produced, beside that of the Lacedæmonians, of the toleration of this crime; but every where in the barbarous and most civilised, in the most ancient as well as the most modern governments, it has ever been stigmatised with the utmost opprobrium, and even been punished with greater severity than almost any other crime. It has been supposed by many, that the crime of late ages had been less frequent, as the punishment of it had been gradually more and more mitigated; but there is a small mistake in this; for as it seems pretty certain, that there are more infidelities in modern London in a week, than there were in ancient Rome in a twelvemonth; there must be some other reason for the growing lenity of the laws against it. The senators of old Rome were all old fellows, no man under fifty could be admitted into that venerable body; and as the rebellious blood in their veins was cold, they made laws in cases of adultery only against others; whereas common prudence will teach the young sages of more modern times to soften punishments, which it is not impossible may affect themselves; and the severity of the law may well abate, when half the people who vote for it are, perhaps, conscious that themselves deserve the lash of it.

In ancient Rome, where people were at least as wise and virtuous as in

Sparta, there was no formal law against adultery; the publick were not supposed at all concerned in it, but as it was a domestick crime, the punishment was arbitrary, and lay wholly in the breast of the injured husband, the lives of both the criminals not excepted. The emperor Augustus was the first who introduced this crime to publick laws; and he had the misfortune to see it executed on the persons of his children; this was the Julian law by which adultery was always punished with death, and this virtuous regulation went so far, that where the husband was infamous enough to consent to the crime, or to see it and not complain, the publick had a right to accuse, and the husband as well as the wife was liable to punishment.

The emperor Theodosius, in the year 380, devised a very odd sort of punishment for adultery, and such a one as was an honour to the age he lived in; by this law the sentence was not death, but a publick repetition of the crime. To the honour of the matrons of that time be it recorded, that their modesty made this a more terrible punishment to them than death itself; and fewer incurred this, than ever had been known to incur the other in an equal time. Perhaps it would not be very advisable to recommend the enforcing this law among us, since our matrons differ so much from those of the Theodosian times; that it is more than possible they might commit the crime for the sake of the punishment.

The modern laws are favourable enough, to the man, though in general certainly the greater criminal of the two; but the severity of other times and nations has determined the matter much otherwise, Lycurgus punished the adulterer in the same manner as the parricide. The Locrians tore out his eyes; and the eastern nations in general make death the punishment, and often death with torture. The Saxons adjudged death to both parties, they burnt the wife alive, and made the adulterer a witness of her death; then erecting a scaffold over her ashes, they hanged him on it, and there left him, to be devoured by the birds, and her ashes to be blown about by the winds. In England heretofore, king Edmond punished adultery in the same manner as murder; and Canute, though so favourable

tributed to his own sex, from the remembrance of some of the crimes of his younger days, that he ordered only punishment to the man, yet made the punishment of the woman to have her nose and ears cut off. If some invisible power could in one night execute this all concerted punishment on all the modern wives who have deserved it; I am afraid we should begin to know more from maids by their mutilated faces. In Spain they punished the adulterer by rendering him unable to commit the crime again. Such has been the light in which brave and virtuous nations have ever looked upon this infamous and detestable crime. It has always been the partiality of the world, to hold it much more criminal in women than in men, though the same vows and obligations are made on both sides in the marriage ceremony, and in the eye of strict justice both are equally criminal. The lenity with which the laws have passed over adultery on the man's side, and the gallantry with which it is received in the world, have greatly con-

tributed to the making it common; but though this has not perhaps been sufficiently attended to, in all probability the adultery on the wife's side is frequently owing to this. The taking revenge in kind is a very natural sentiment; and he knows very little of women, who does not know how little force any considerations can have to stop them when thoroughly provoked; in short, if there be any one rule sufficient to keep wives honest, it is this: that the husbands be honest themselves. A virtuous esteem from the wife to the husband, is a bond very rarely broken through, and nothing is so much his interest on all accounts to keep up: it would startle a man of any honour, if, when he was first going to commit the crime himself, he was assured that it would be the occasion of his wife's doing the same; but this is more than ten times in twelve the case; and as little as our modern married gallants may think it, there is scarce any one of them who is not thoroughly repaid for his falsehood in the same way.

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THE AFFECTING MEMOIRS OF TWO VETERAN SOLDIERS; OR, THE MILITARY HOSPITAL. AN ADMIRABLE FRAGMENT.

(From Emma Corbett; see our Review for May.)

MEMOIRS OF THE CARBINE.

"OH for the history of that wound! said I, seeing a scar upon the cheek of the person appointed to show me the hospital!—Oh for the history of that wound!

Not worth the telling, answered the man, pointing to the stump of his left thigh, as to a more important subject of curiosity. He took me into a different quarter of the building, which presented the lodgings of those who were pensioners. In each was a small bed, a chair, and a table. The attendant's name was Julius Carbine. At a door leading into one of the apartments he stopped, and then looked through an aperture, which commanded the room.

The luckiest of all moments, said Julius—for brother Nestor will soon be at it, and it is a day of discipline. We will enter.

Julius, said the owner of the apartment, as we entered, sit down with your company. The side of the bed was covered with a clean white cloth by a little girl who opened the door, and I had also a little girl with me, and we all sat down. It was actually the brother, and not the brother soldier only, to whom Julius introduced us. In their appearance there was a fraternal similarity, not so much consisting in the features and limbs which remained, as in the misfortunes which had happened to those invisible parts which lay scattered in different quarters of the globe.

Julius was the younger of the Carbines, and as he placed himself sideways upon the bed, and desired Carbine the elder (whose name was Nestor) to suspend the attack—he told his story.

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We slept in the same cradle, and were nursed up for the service. Our little arms——

He flourished a stump which projected about four inches from the right shoulder—— Our little arms——

But I have begun the matter wrong and prematurely; for before I relate the account which Carbine gave of himself, I should offer some description of his person, as well as that of his brother Nestor. It is the stump of Julius which reminds me of this.

Carbine the elder was the remnant of a noble figure, who, in the uprightness of his youth, must have risen six feet from the earth perpendicularly. He had the marks of about seventy years wearing in his face—allowing for the natural vigour of his form, the invasions of incident, time, and profession. The present stoop in his shoulders was favourable to the height, or rather to the want of height in his apartment. It is not without just cause that I called Nestor a *remnant*. Nature originally mixed up in him her fairest proportions. At the time I saw him he was a capital figure reduced. For instance, if you looked him in the face, or, more properly to speak, in the residue of his face, you would perceive, in his left cheek, a deep scarification, which boasted no sort of rivalry with the glorious embrowning of the other that had received no injury. Though Nestor himself said, “the whole cheek, in comparison with the half cheek, looked like an errant poltroon.” “It is a cheek (cried he) which seems to have done no duty; now here (continued he, turning the other side to view with much triumph) here are the signs of service.”

Both the Carbines, indeed, had *served* to some purpose. In point of honorary credentials there was little cause of jealousy. Nothing could be more equally divided than the mutual marks of brotherhood in bravery. Sorely battered were the outworks of both. It is worth while to observe how the matter was settled to their satisfaction and credit. The thigh of Julius became the victim of a parapet; but then Nestor was even with him, when he had the honour to drop his left arm in the counterscarp. But as if fortune did not imagine an arm, and that a *left* arm, a sufficient equivalent to a whole thigh, amputated

at one decisive whizz by a cannon ball, she deprived Nestor of his right arm, which was left at the bottom of an entrenchment in Flanders. The younger Carbine had the track of a musket visible at the extremity of his neck, and the bullets with which that musket was charged slanted along the left jaw, carrying off some of the finest teeth in the world, and which, perhaps, are even yet to be seen in one of the fossés. To bring the military scale even, on the part of Julius, he has the good fortune to conceal under his hat (which upon account of that concealment he seldom wears) a respectable contusion, which, beginning at the left ear, swept away not only the greatest part of that, but all that grew in its path, from one end to the other; which distinguishing stroke is in honour of the bastion. But Julius had his *unostentatious* wounds too: his shirt covering no less than six, in so much that his bosom was crossed this way and that, direct and transverse, like a draught-board. I detected the flush of something like victory in the countenance of Julius, as he threw open his chitterlin, and opened his shirt-collar under pretence of too much heat; but Carbine the elder checked his brother's ambition by baring his right arm to his shoulder (or rather begging me to bare it) and there discovering a masked battery of blows, which were a fair match for those in the breast of Julius.

Thus were the testimonies of their prowess participated; “and if (said they) either of us could have boasted a less equal division, it would have been a blow too many for our friendship, and, perhaps, have bred ill blood betwixt us.”

[Here the fragment is torn.]

——the veteran Carbines, after having platooned and pioneered it for a number of years, in the cause of their country, found at length they could keep the field no longer.

They entered the Temple of Peace; but not quite on the footing of ordinary members. The senior Carbine privately enjoyed some small privileges, and the junior was in possession of the casualties, derivable from showing the hospital to such as had the curiosity to survey it; and he hopped about with his *ruins* in a manner that engaged one's pity and admiration.

[A second rent in the fragment.]

Now

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Now, Nestor was a man of inalienable affections. They were not to be subdued. The military passion was by no means dead in his bosom. The heart of the soldier was still visible in his little bed-chamber. There were to be seen, suspended from the walls, the battered corselet that had covered his breast, and the firelock, whose iron mouth was almost worn out by the loadings. They were brightly burnished, and the nicest care taken to clean them weekly.

But this was nothing. The practical part of a soldier's discipline did Nestor carry on in a room of forty inches diameter.

No sooner were we all seated by the side of the bed, than a singular ceremony began. He had six sons, all little, all living for their country, and in secret training for the battle under their father. It was his custom, thrice in the week, to turn the key upon all the pensioners but his brother, and instruct his family in the art of war. Poor as he was, he had actually been at the cost of equipping them; had fitted up for them something that resembled a uniform, and, in miniature accoutrements, presented them with the sword, the musquet, and the bayonet.

The soldier's science was taught them by the veteran. One branch or another of the art military was the subject of every day. The sons of Nestor Carbine knew not the enervating luxuries of artificial heat: they thawed the severity of the seasons with nobler fires. Their education was wholly martial. At night they listened to the lecture, and their swords were drawn forth to practice what they had heard in the morn. They engaged their strengthening arms in the *mock* fight, that they might be prepared for the *real* one. It was now the evening of the ravelin, then of the flanking; now of the fortification, then of the fosse; now of the half-moon, then of the epaulement; now of the saps, and then of the ambuscade; now of the horn-works, and then of the bastion; now of the gabion, and then again of the mines, the parapet, the battery, or the tenaille.

They had just begun an engagement as we entered the room.

It will be best related before the younger Carbine tells his story. Let

him therefore repose a little longer upon the bed.

The stripling troops were drawn up three deep in the center of the room, and the object of attack was a large deal trunk set upright betwixt the contending parties. One side were to oppose and one to defend. The father was commander, and in good time came the brother, who, instead of reposing on the bed as above mentioned, sprung up with surprising agility, and hopped away to head the adverse party, making a kind of warlike musick with a little drum, tattooed by the timber instrument that served him for an arm. Nestor, meantime, assumed a whistle, which served for a clarionet.

The engagement was carried on in the exactest military order; they advanced, they retreated, they rallied, and they came on again. Every little heart panted with ambition, every eye sparkled with expectation of victory. The mimick ardour soon became real, and the two generals were themselves wrought up into a serious sensation. Julius shouted, and Nestor encouraged. But, presently, the aspect of the battle altered, for one of the *besiegers* (a boy of uncommon bravery) took one of the *besieged* prisoner. The conqueror flourished his little foil, but the captive shed tears of slavery and sorrow. The general on the worsted side affected to be dismayed. His opponent, spirited up his army, pursued his victory, took a *second* of the enemy prisoner, and the town (that is, the *box*) was taken.

A shout of joy was heard on one side, while the poor remains of the conquered troops fled to a corner that was the interior encampment behind the bed. Julius beat the dead march with his wooden drumstick; but Nestor and his troops, having burst the city gates (that is, the *box lid*) proceeded to plunder. It contained all the magazines of the enemy, consisting of new foils, martial caps, belts, wooden bayonets, confections, and fruits. These were the prizes of conquest. They were all fairly won, and divided amongst the victors according to seniority. The little girl, who had sat on the bed, now sprung up, took a small Ozier basket from a hook, and strewed flowers in the path of the victorious, singing a song of triumph as they marched round the room. The ceremonies, however, being over, both parties

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parties came forward, and shook hands very heartily in token of good will, and then the affair ended with, "God save great George our King," and a general huzza.

"—— Our little arms (continued Julius, whom I will interrupt no more) were nursed into early vigour for the field: for our father, whose bones——

"May every saint bless them!" said Nestor.

"—— have been reposing more than half a century, in different parts of Flanders and Germany, struck first into that mode of training which my brother has adopted. Other people's children have playthings given them, because, forsooth, they whimper for them; but we were never allowed so much as a hoop or a top till we gained it by a victory. We knew the difficulty of obtaining the prize, and valued it the more; and thus were fitted for deeds of hardihood, ere other infants had an idea of glory."

"Poor creatures!" said Nestor's second son, scornfully.

"We could vault upon the steeds of the menage before *they* could keep the saddle of their wooden ponies. Ripe for practice, we were sent forth, at an early age, to the field, and both of us entered as volunteers in the service of our country."

"We did so," said Nestor.

"Nature—for which, stump as I am, I still thank her—gave us no bad forms; and though we took the field with faces as effeminate as that of our mother—You was reckoned the very model of her, you know, Nestor—yet the first campaign left us no room to blush upon that score. Our virgin engagement happened in the hottest glow of the summer, and we were soon rid of a delicacy which is inglorious on the front of a soldier. Oh with what pleasure did we contemplate the alterations at our return!"

"I remember it," said Nestor, smiling.

"The traits of the mother were quite worn out by the weather. In every lineament there was seasoning. The sun had written *hero* in our countenances, and we rejoiced in the dignity of the tan."

"But mark the joke, sir; a fantastical pair of wenches pretended to love us, in our fair-weather suit of features,

before we made the first sally; that is, before we were *worth* loving; but took it into their heads to quarrel with our appearance the very moment we returned. They wanted still to see the red and white of the *woman*, and so took to themselves new paramours.—The jades gave us up, sir, for a couple of fellows who would shudder at the pattering of a hail-storm."

"So much the better (said Nestor). We have had the satisfaction to see one of the rascals hanged for sheep-stealing; and the other, you know, is to be put into the pillory this day se'ennight."

"And I will be prepared for him, I warrant ye," exclaimed one of the boys.

"No, child (said Nestor) he is no mark for the son of a soldier."

"After this, sir, we had no lazy periods of peace. Some part or another of Europe was continually beating the drum or sounding the trumpet in the ear of England. It was our duty to go forth in her defence."

"Father (said the eldest of the boys) when is it likely we shall have a *war*?"

"My brother, sir—(continued Carbine, who was not put out by any family remarks)—my brother, sir, had the honour of the first misfortune."

"You do not call it by a right name," said Nestor.

"He triumphed in the first testimony of the warrior."

"I am an elder brother (said Nestor) and the first blow was my birth-right."

"But I was soon even with him; for, towards the close of the campaign, a random shot—when I was thinking of nothing less, gave the four fingers of my left hand to the enemy. In that condition we entered into winter quarters."

"But no sooner was my brother cured of the wound in his face——

"You may see the mark of it here, sir," said Nestor.

"——in his face, than he received one much deeper in his heart!"

"In his *heart*? (cried the youngest of the six sons, clapping his hand on his father's side)—why, you joke: here it is alive and merry now. I can feel it beat."

"God keep it so (answered the eldest). It will be a sore day for us when that stops, I promise thee."

"Give me thy hand, Ferdinand (said Nestor) and, brother, do you go on with

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with your story, for it entertains the gentleman and his little daughter, and I like to hear it. You were always good at a story from a child. Go on."

"—would you believe it, sir, that a fellow soliced should have the impudence to attack one of the prettiest girls in England?"

"In the world, you might have said," cried Nestor, shaking his knee.

"—like a brave boy of the blade, he pushed his point right on, turned his worst side to the wench, and insisted upon her taking the scars as a recommendation."

"Why, they were so," said Nestor, holding his knee still while he spoke.

"—in this manner he continued to batter the citadel, which trembled in the bosom of the poor girl, and in less than a month, no time at all for such a siege, he entered the fair castle of her affections in triumph."

"By the blood that I have shed, sir (said Nestor) and by the drops which yet flow in my body, Frances was the best and bravest wench that ever lay by the side of a soldier."

"Nestor (said Julius) hold your tongue.—His limbs, sir, were almost constantly on the move. War carried them away. What of that? His joke was ready. Never mind, Frances, would he say to his wife, I am the winner yet. Fear nothing. Were I reduced to my trunk, I should flourish still, my girl. A soldier, whose children have blood in their veins, is invulnerable. He is immortal in his sons."

"Let us engage, father!" said one of the boys eagerly, as he brandished his foil.

"Thus would my brother heal up the wounds of the war; but be that as it may, wounds are but sorry things in a family. Often has my brother disputed with me on this subject.—Julius, would he say, thou art but half a loyal subject still—*thou* givest to thy country the services only of an individual, while I furnish it with the force of a whole family. As an individual, thou must soon die; but hadst thou taken care to multiply thyself as I have done, thou mightest well expect to live, and conquer these thousand years. Brother, brother, it is a false notion; a soldier ought, of all men in his majesty's dominions, the soonest to marry: he ought, indeed.—Notwithstanding this,

fir, I could never be prevailed upon. No, though an honest girl offered to sling my knapsack across her shoulder after the loss of my thigh. To confess the plain truth to you, I did not like certain ceremonies betwixt my brother and sister at their partings. Frances, indeed, wept but little; but in my opinion, she looked a much deeper sorrow than is to be expressed by a pair of wet eyes."

Nestor hemmed violently.

"And as to my brother, though he cocked his hat fiercely—pretended to have caught cold—rubbed up his accoutrements, and blustered mightily, he never was steadily himself—and how the devil *should* he be—for a week after. These things, sir, are against the grain. The brush of a bullet is nothing at all: it may take off your head, or it may only take off your hat: either way, no great matter—but the cries of a woman—the piercing agonies of a wife to come across one's thoughts in the last moments—no, sir, no, damn it—there is no bearing that—I will live and die a bachelor!"

"But this is not the worst, sir. Death sometimes comes at the bottom of the account to *unsoldier* a man. He knocked at brother Nestor's door, and carried Frances away while she was nursing him of a fever, into which he was thrown by the pain of a wound. Wounds! that was a terrible day, Nestor, was it not?"

"Terrible!" said Nestor, turning his head from the company.

"She died suddenly. Courage, said I, brother. He waved his hand, and spoke not. Brother, said I, have courage.—Fool, replied he, in a passion—(if he had called me so in cold blood, I would have had him out)—Fool (said he, in a way that one could not but forgive him, stamping his foot on the ground at the same time) am I, thinkest thou, before God Almighty, or the enemy? What has courage to do before Him? thou shouldst tell me to be patient—I said no more; for the poor Frances lay dead before his eyes; and there being but one bed of any size, the living and the dead lay together."

"Child (said Nestor to the little girl, his daughter, who was sobbing at the side of the bed, with her apron thrown over her eyes)—come hither. Thou art like thy mother—kiss me."

"Nestor (continued Julius) tied the crape round his arm, and his soul was in mourning. He gave Frances to the earth. Decency——"

"Go no farther," said Nestor.

"——Decency required *my* attendance, sir. My poor Carbine shed then the first tears that I ever saw upon his cheek. Oh! he was melted down into something softer than his mother. He wanted to prevent the man from striking the nails into the coffin.——"

"Julius, GO NO FARTHER, I say," cried Nestor, pressing his daughter close to his breast.

"I wish my uncle would hold his tongue," said one of the boys.

"He opened the closed lid, and peeped in (continued Julius). He cast a lingering look into the grave. He drew his hand gently over the coffin as the sexton was beginning to lower it. He kneeled down to see that it was put *softly* into the ground. He let it go, and said he was perfectly resigned; then came away, and then returned; then went off a second time, and sought the grave again, wringing his hand, and declaring he was perfectly resigned all the time——"

"Wilt *kill* me, Julius? (said Nestor) stop, I say!"

"——in short, sir, he—he—he—did so many things upon that occasion, that, surely, if a man has any love for a woman, he ought to be a batchelor."

[*The fragment is here defaced, and illegible for some pages.*]

——after the engagement, the solemn thoughts again came on. Julius rubbed his face twice or thrice along the pillow, and declared, that while the wind continued in that quarter, his old aches would twinge him a little.

"And in this hospital, sir, we are now laid up for life," said Julius.

He rubbed his face again upon the pillow. "Well (said he, rising) every dog has his day!"

Upon this Nestor began to whistle:—not one of those tunes, which arise from vacancy, but a whistle truly contemplative; it was more slow and pensive as he proceeded, and in its closing cadence, a tear started from his eye. Streaming almost to the borders of the upper lip, it settled there; and though, as he waved his head backwards and forwards, it trembled upon the edge of his cheek, it did not fall.

When he had opened the door, I stole an opportunity to put something into his hand.

He took it as money ought to be taken by a brave or worthy man who wants assistance, and sees no shame in receiving it. A sober smile came into his countenance; but the *tear* continued.

His daughter's hand was still closed in his; but she looked at the tear, and was taking out her handkerchief.

"Let it alone, my dear (said Nestor.) *It is your mother's.*"

How are the Carbines to be envied! said I, when we were stepping into the street.

"You flatter us," replied Nestor, bowing gently.

I went two paces, and turned back.

The tear had verged off, possibly while he was bowing.

It had got upon *my* little girl's face; and there it hung like a dew drop from a rose bud.

Good God, said I, how rapid an exchange!

In saying this, I found it had vanished from the cheek of my daughter, in the time that I was making the exclamation!

Alas, it is quite gone then! said I.

No! upon lifting my hand to my face sometime after, I found the precious offering of sympathy had changed a *third* time its residence, and was trembling on my *own* cheek. I blessed it, and ***

STATE PAPERS.

Answer from the Court of Great Britain to the Declaration of the Empress of Russia; sent to the British Envoy at Petersburg, April 23, 1780.

"DURING the course of the war, wherein his Britannick majesty finds himself engaged through the un-

provoked aggression of France and Spain, he hath constantly manifested his sentiments of justice, equity, and moderation, in every part of his conduct. His majesty hath acted towards friendly and neutral powers according to their own procedure respecting Great Britain,

Britain, and conformable to the clearest principles generally acknowledged as the law of nations, being the only law between powers where no treaties subsist, and agreeable to the tenour of his different engagements with other powers; those engagements have altered this primitive law, by mutual stipulations, proportioned to the will and convenience of the contracting parties.

"Strongly attached to her majesty of all the Russias, by the ties of reciprocal friendship, and common interest, the king, from the commencement of those troubles, gave the most precise orders respecting the flag of her imperial majesty, and the commerce of her subjects, agreeable to the law of nations, and the tenour of the engagements stipulated by his treaty of commerce with her, and to which he shall adhere with the most scrupulous exactness.

"The orders to this intent have been renewed, and the utmost care will be taken for their strictest execution.

"It may be presumed, not the least irregularity will happen; but in case any infringements, contrary to these repeated orders, take place, the Courts of Admiralty, which in this, like all other countries, are established to take cognisance of such matters, and in all cases do judge solely by the law of nations, and by the specifick stipulations of different treaties, will redress every hardship in so equitable a manner, that her imperial majesty shall be perfectly satisfied, and acknowledge a like spirit of justice which she herself possesses."

Answer from the King of France to the Declaration of the Empress of Russia.

"THE war in which the king is engaged having no other object than the attachment of his majesty to the freedom of the seas, he could not but with the truest satisfaction see the empress of Russia adopt the same principle, and resolve to maintain it. That which her imperial majesty claims from the belligerent powers is no other than the rules already prescribed to the French marine, the execution of which is maintained with an exactitude known and applauded by all Europe.

"The liberty of neutral vessels, restrained only in a few cases, is the direct consequence of neutral right, the

safeguard of all nations, and the relief even of those at war. The king has been desirous, not only to procure a freedom of navigation to the subjects of the empress of Russia, but to those of all the states who hold their neutrality, and that upon the same conditions as are announced in the treaty to which his majesty this day answers.

"His majesty thought he had taken a great step for the general good, and prepared a glorious epocha for his reign, by fixing by his example, the rights which every belligerent power may, and ought to acknowledge, to be due to neutral vessels. His hopes have not been deceived, as the empress, in avowing the strictest neutrality, has declared in favour of a system which the king is supporting at the price of his people's blood, and that her majesty adopts the same rights as he would wish to make the basis of the maritime code.

"If fresh orders were necessary to prevent the vessels of her Imperial majesty from being disturbed in their navigation by the subjects of the king, his majesty would immediately give them; but the empress will no doubt be satisfied with the dispositions made by his majesty in the regulations he has published. They do not hold by circumstances only, but they are founded on the right of nations, and quite suitable to a prince who finds the happiness of his own kingdom in that of general prosperity. The king wishes her imperial majesty would add to the means she has fixed to determine what merchandises are reckoned contraband in time of war, precise rules in the form of the sea-papers with which the Russian ships will be furnished.

"With this precaution, his majesty is assured nothing will happen to make him regret the having put the Russian navigators on as advantageous a footing as can be in time of war. Happy circumstances have more than once occurred to prove to the courts how important it is for them to explain themselves freely relative to their respective interests.

"His majesty is very happy to have explained his way of thinking to her Imperial majesty upon so interesting a point for Russia, and the trading powers of Europe. He the more sincerely applauds the principles and views of the empress, as his majesty partakes of the same

same sentiments which have brought her majesty to adopt those measures which must be to the advantage of

her own subjects, and all other nations."

Versailles, April 25, 1780.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON HOBBY-HORSES.

SIR,

EVERY man, it is said, has his Hobby-horse. Every age, at least, is not without one; and toast and sack were not more in vogue among our ancestors, than tea and chocolate have been since; nor was *ham-pie* and *hip-pocras* ever reckoned a greater treat at the tables of the wealthy, than turtle and claret are now at the feast of every epicurean alderman.

Our mental tastes too no less than our corporeal ones, are perpetually varying in their *ton*. Nor is this variation confined merely to the external garb, head-dress, or what in any part we put on. The very subjects of our more refined researches have their vicissitudes; and school-divinity, with the other branches of monkish education, never were more the subjects of serious enquiry than the *black-letter* books, and *printed* heads, have since been among the curious and inquisitive.

The wonder is not so much, to see how each taste rises in turn, flourishes and dies away, as to see with what eagerness, while it continues, the indulgence of it is pursued. This day a black-letter book fetches two or three guineas at an auction, which in a few months goes, perhaps, to the trunk-maker; and the *hundred-guilder print of Rembrandt*, which but ten years ago would have been thought cheap in the proof at fifty or sixty guineas, in the present satiety of enjoyments of this sort, would scarce produce as many shillings.

But besides these objects of connoisseurship and literary investigation, there are other amusements, though of an humbler turn, which are pursued with equal warmth and eagerness. Your true *pigeon-fancier* would give for a pair of right Japanese or Siam doves, nearly as much as would purchase a couple of good Yorkshire hunters; and the gentlemen of the turf are hardly more extravagant in the breed and rearing of their geldings, than the florist has been in the

choice and nurture of a tulip-root from Holland.

I am obliged, sir, to make use here of the *past* tense; for alas! (as Poor Robin says) *Omnium rerum vicissitudo* and this flowery taste, which heretofore constituted at once the wonder and employment of the age, seems now dwindled almost to nothing. The *Grand Oronoque*, once the glory of gardens is now fallen to a few shillings; and even the *Pomp of Newbery* and *Cat-salque* itself, would not, in all the beauty of their bloom, fetch at present more than ten or twenty guineas!!! That your readers may see how very inadequate these prices, great as they may appear to some, are to the estimation now upon tulips, when the true *Anthemania* prevailed; I shall here present them with some account of the prices given for flowers in the years 1634, 35, 36, and 37, when the Dutch tulip trade was at its greatest height.

"In those years (saith mine author) people of all sorts, from the greatest to the meanest, neglected all manner of business and manufacture, and sold their utensils, &c. to engage in the tulip trade. Accordingly, in those days,

The Viceroy	was sold for	£. 250
Admiral Liefkens	-	440
Admiral Van Eyk	-	160
Grebber	-	148
Schilder	-	160
Semper Augustus	-	530

"In 1637, a collection of tulips of Wouter Brockholtsen was sold by his executors for 9000l.

"A fine Spanish cabinet, valued at 1000l. and 300l. besides, were given for a *Semper Augustus*.

"Another gentleman sold three *Semper Augustus* for 1000l. each.

"The same gentleman was offered for his flower-garden 1500l. a year for seven years, and every thing to be left as found, only reserving the increase during that time for the money.

"One

One gentleman got in the space of months 6000l.

April 1637, by an order of the court, a great check was put to the tulip trade, by invalidating their contracts; so that a root was then sold for which a few weeks before sold for 1000l.

It is related by a curious gentleman, that he had remarked, that in one year in Holland, in the space of three years, they had traded for a million of roots in tulips!!!

It is further related, that a burgomaster had procured a place of considerable profit for his friend, a native of

Holland; when the latter offered to make him any amends in his power, which the former generously refused, and only desired to see his flower-garden, which was granted. In about two years afterwards, came the gentleman to visit the burgomaster, when perceiving in his garden a scarce tulip, of great value (which the one had clandestinely procured from the other) he flew into a violent passion, resigned his place of 1000l. *per annum*, went home, tore up his flower-garden, and has never been heard of since."

I am, sir, your's, &c.

May 4, 1780.

HUDSON, jun.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

Concise History of the Proceedings of the present Session of Parliament, begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779. Being the SIXTH Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain.

(Continued from our last Magazine, page 225.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, April 4.

THIS being the first day of meeting after the Easter recess, but few members attended; and the following was the only publick business worthy of notice.

The report from the Committee of Supply, for granting 3,000,000l. to discharge the bills issued in consequence of the petition of the last session, was agreed to.

Addresses to his majesty were ordered for an account of money issued in pursuance of resolutions from the House. Also, for an account of money issued to Duncan Campbell, Esq. for maintaining the convicted felons at Newgate, on the river Thames.

Wednesday, April 5.

Three county petitions were presented to the House, of the same tenour as those before brought in from other counties, complaining of the undue influence of the crown, want of economy in the expenditure of the publick money, and the support of a great number of sinecure places. The first was the Denbighshire petition, presented by Sir Warkyn Williams Wynne, who said but little on the occasion. The second was the Cumberland petition, on which Sir James Oglethorpe, who presented it, made some free and warm remarks. It was signed, he said, by more than 3000 respectable persons, men of property and character in the county, unopposed; and he desired the ministry to consider, that if their petition was denied, they had constitutional means of redress in their power, by refusing to pay the taxes; and he did not imagine they could be compelled, for if prosecuted, he believed no jury

would find a verdict against them. The third was from Buckinghamshire, presented by Lord Verney, who in very strong terms expressed his apprehensions of the consequences, if the prayers of so many thousands of his majesty's loyal subjects should be rejected.

Mr. Thomas Grenville supported Lord Verney, and reminded administration, that the petitioners are the yeomanry of the county, men totally independent of party, and biassed by no motive but the good of their country. These petitions were referred to the committee of the whole House, appointed to sit the next day on all the county petitions.

Lord Newbaven moved, that the several publick accountants be ordered to lay before the House, an account of the balance of publick monies remaining in their hands on the 4th day of this month, to enable the House to consider of the proper application of such balances to the publick service: amendments were made respecting some offices which make up their accounts to Lady-Day and Michaelmas, and then the motion was carried.

On a motion being made by the Secretary at War, for referring the estimate of the expences of three new-raised regiments, viz. Colonel Fullarton's, Colonel Holroyd's, and Colonel Humberston's, to the Committee of Supply, a very long and warm debate took place.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke rose first in opposition to the motion, and gave his reasons in a detail of the extraordinary methods used to augment the army, which, he said, were not consistent with the principles of honour, equity,

equity, or public œconomy; there was a deficiency of 11,000 men in the establishment of the old regiments; and he insisted that it would have been less expensive, and more useful to the service, to have employed the old corps, than to raise twenty-two new regiments, which had been done with manifest partiality in the appointment and promotion of officers. He instanced the promotion of Lord North's son to the rank of colonel, though not above twenty-one years of age, while veteran officers are refused the same rank.

Lord North justified the appointment of his son, by declaring that he had raised a regiment of volunteers at his own expence, for the defence of the *Cinque Ports*, which were not included in the new militia act; he had done it at a time when an invasion was expected; and the principal inhabitants having desired that one of his family might command it, he had consented to the appointment of his son, on this express condition, that his rank should be only temporary, and not entitle him to rank or half-pay in the army. The House seemed thoroughly satisfied with this reply.

Mr. Townshend then strengthened Sir Philip's remarks on the mismanagement of the army, and in the strongest terms condemned the appointment of Mr. Fullarton, as well as the partiality constantly shown in promoting Scotch officers, while experienced English officers, ready and capable of undertaking any enterprise, however hazardous, were laid aside, and their services rewarded by insult and neglect. He should sooner have expected that Mr. Fullarton would have been made a bishop, or a judge; and in his opinion, he would have been much better qualified for either, than for a command in the army.

General Burgoyne stated to the House the usual line of conduct observed in military promotions, and insisted upon it, that every rule and precedent established in the army had been violated in the appointments now censured, as well as several others.

Mr. Fox was very severe upon the Commander in Chief of the army, and the Secretary at War; he called it the extreme of madness and folly to give temporary rank and command in time of war, to men who had never seen the service, who knew nothing of it, and to reserve men of long experience for a time of peace. Veterans in the art of war are to take care of the country in time of peace, and men of no experience at all are to command hazardous expeditions in time of war. What must our enemies think of such gross absurdities?

The Secretary at War defended the measure of giving the preference to new levies; he said the method of augmenting the old corps had been adopted in the last war; but the present circumstances of the kingdom,

under an immediate apprehension of an invasion, made it necessary to give all public encouragement to the zeal and activity of those gentlemen who offered to raise regiments for the defence of their country; they had accordingly been appointed to command the troops they had raised, but without any permanent rank or half-pay, therefore it was a plan of public œconomy. With respect to the appointment of officers to high ranks, without going through the gradations of service, this was not unprecedented, many instances could be produced in the late reign; one, amongst others, was the promotion of General Fraser, who, from political consideration, was raised in the year 1746, from a lieutenant to the rank of colonel.

Lord George Germaine only desired a suspension of the judgement of the House till the particular nature of the service, to which the three new raised corps are appointed is known; the event, he said, would justify the appointment, and show that no officer in the army could have undertaken it, and that no insult or injury to the army or any officer in it was intended by this special promotion.

General Conway, after speaking very handsomely of Mr. Fullarton as a gentleman, and of Majors Humberstone and Holroyd, as military men, still condemned the appointment of the first, as an injustice to the officers of the army.

Major Holroyd gave a satisfactory account of the pains he had taken in raising his regiment, of the disinterested motives by which he was actuated, and of his zeal for the defence of his country, in a most animated speech.

The question on the estimate for Mr. Fullarton's corps was put separate, and occasioned a division; however, it was carried by 102 votes against 66. The estimate for the three was then agreed to without a division. The sums will be found in our annual account of the Supplies and Ways and Means.

Thursday, April 6.

This was the memorable day, when the members in opposition to the ministry, usually termed the *minority*, carried their point by a *majority*; and as this circumstance was occasionally mentioned in all the succeeding debates throughout the session with a degree of triumph, founded upon the absurdity of receding from their resolutions agreed to on this day; it is essential to give the debate at large, on a subject so interesting to the community. More petitions from different counties and bodies corporate were presented to the House, and read; after which, the order of the day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take into consideration all the said petitions, was read, the Speaker quitted the chair, and the chairman of the committee took his seat at the table.

1780. *Mr. Denning* opened the business to the committee with many compliments to the abilities displayed by *Mr. Burke*, in his bill for retrenching publick expences, and lessening the influence of the crown. That bill, he said, was received with involuntary bursts of applause from both sides of the House; for there were moments when the members of that House were capable of expressing their own honest feelings, though he regretted that those moments were of short duration. That bill, though it did not extend to every object of the petitions, went far enough, however, to embrace many of them. He saw, with pleasure, the extent and aptitude of the plan; but he saw with an equal degree of anguish, that it was mutilated in such a manner in the committee, as to be rendered totally inadequate to the end which it was designed to attain.

He turned his attention next to the attempt made by *Colonel Barré* to co-operate still more effectually with the views of the petitioners, by obtaining a Commission of Accounts, by which the past abuses in the expenditure of the publick money might be detected, and the defaulters exposed, at least, if not punished.

He expressed an equal pleasure at the first suggestion of this plan from his honourable friend, and also at the promise then given by the noble lord at the head of the Treasury to assist in the measure; but there again he met a disappointment no less severe, at seeing a plan likely to produce such happy effects in such able hands, wrested out of those hands by that noble lord, with a design which too clearly indicated a disposition to preserve, instead of abolishing, the principal abuses complained of. To support this opinion, he remarked, that his lordship had, in the bill which he had framed upon that business, omitted a clause, which had uniformly been inserted in every bill that had passed that House for a Commission of Accounts. The clause was a provision, "That in prohibiting an enquiry into the expenditure of money for secret service, the Commissioners, however, should not be prohibited from enquiring into all sums paid by way of pension, or otherwise, to members of parliament." He therefore presumed, that the omission of that provision clearly showed it was the intention of government, that parliament should not come at the root of that influence which the people complained of; and consequently, that the bill was not intended to serve, but to deceive the people.

The motion made by *Sir George Savile*, for the production of the Pension List, took his attention next. This he considered as another very excellent expedient to effect the purposes of the petitioners. But this he also had the mortification to see defeated by the noble lord, who, instead of giving the House the satisfaction required, took an infinite

deal of pains to make comments on that part of the list which he thought proper to give them, and which only tended to show, that what was given to them was not properly what ought to be given, nor what it purported to be.

The fourth and last great effort that had been made to facilitate the object of the petitions, was the motion of another very honourable member, for an account of additional offices and increased salaries; but here again every possible difficulty was thrown in the way of its success; and, as if government were determined to exclude the House from every information that could direct or assist their efforts to satisfy their constituents, the accounts delivered in upon that motion were not less intelligible than they were voluminous. Even he, who had been used to laborious application, would have been unable to make any thing of them, had it not been for the assistance of a pamphlet, which he then drew out of his pocket, and wherein he found those accounts reduced into some shape of intelligibility. From this pamphlet he discovered, that the office of Searchers to the Port of London had been formerly executed by five persons, but to those five, six more had been since added; and that the salary annexed to each of those persons, which had formerly been but 60*l.* a year, was increased to 160*l.* The third enormous increase of offices and salaries was to be found (said he) in one casual page. What then must be the amount of such a proportionate increase in every other page of that book?—And where the offices and salaries were so multiplied, how must the influence of the crown have been extended and increased?

His next object was to show the House, that as every other means had failed of producing any effect adequate to the prayer of the several petitions, he thought it his duty, and it was the duty of the House, to take some determinate measure by which the people might know, without equivocation, whether their petitions were adopted or rejected; and he had formed a proposition for that purpose, which would produce, either expressly, or by implication, that information. His first object which he meant to submit to the House was a proposition collected from the several petitions, which would establish or deny the grounds of their prayer for redress. His second object should include the means of that redress. But lest the House should be diverted from this fixed proposition of the existence of a grievance, by any argument about the sufficiency of the remedy, he was determined not to mention a syllable about the mode of redress, till it was first determined by the House that any grievance did, or did not exist.

He therefore proceeded to enquire into the reality of the principal complaint of all the petitioners—"The influence of the crown."

He did not mean that influence which arose from its virtues, or the just right of its prerogative, but that which arose from corruption and other undue practices. It was upon this single ground that the petitions were to be tried; for if the influence of the crown was not acknowledged to have increased, then there was an end of all hopes of redress; and he felt it the more necessary to have that point discussed and determined in the first instance, as he had heard an assertion in a very early stage of the petitioning business, in which a noble Earl [Nugent] had denied the increase of the royal influence. That assertion had made a deep impression upon his mind; and until that was fairly discussed, it was in vain to attempt any mode of redressing the grievances of the people. He paid some compliments to Mr. Smelt for his open declaration of his principles at York, declaring, "that he thought the crown had not influence enough." He wished other gentlemen would now speak out their sentiments on that head, and let the people know what they had to trust to.

Nothing but an influence of the most corrupt and alarming nature could ever induce gentlemen in that House to give a vote which they reprobated out of the House. He had frequently even heard members speak in terms the most severe of the measures which they had voted for. He was not very squeamish nor over-delicate in giving his opinion upon the measures of administration, but he protested that he had never indulged himself in throwing upon them such severe epithets as had fallen upon them from the mouths of the members who supported them within those walls; nor was the number of those persons very small; for he could, only the task would be invidious, mention the names of fifty members who had used such language in his presence.

As instances of the means of corruption used in that House, he mentioned, besides bank notes, &c. the partial distribution of military promotions, lottery-tickets, and the subscriptions to the loan. In the latter, the means of corruption were enormous; no less than one million of this year's loan was avowedly amongst the members of parliament. He did not charge any man in particular with receiving any bias from such douceurs; but he would venture to say, that they had a great and general tendency to corruption. He also mentioned the influence drawn from the India Company, in which government had acquired the appointment of the supreme council, the judges, and almost every important officer; and he concluded, by moving the following resolution: "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the influence of the crown has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished."

Lord Nugent rose to repeat his former assertion, that the influence of the crown had not increased: when he said this, he meant a corrupt influence. The just and necessary influence had not been arraigned, and no man ventured to say that it ought to be curtailed; though he was bold to say, that the liberties of the people were never in greater danger than under a popular administration; nor was the influence of the crown ever greater than in the glorious reign of George III. and under the administration of the great Lord Chatham. If there were any such wretches in the House as the honourable gentleman had mentioned, it was a pity, he said, that they were not exposed; but he was rather inclined to think that the learned member must have mistaken their expressions. If there were men, however, wicked enough and weak enough to act and talk in such a manner, the only atonement they could now make to their country was to confess their crime; and indeed an assent to the proposition then before the House was nothing else than such a confession, for it would amount to an acquiescence in the truth of the charge. For his part, it was his pride to have voted with ministry upon many questions; and he had done so upon the American war, even when they were wrong. He had given votes that he would not give again, but his motives were uninfluenced, and he was actuated by the probable appearance of affairs. His lordship upon the whole declared himself of opinion, that the influence of the crown had not increased, and ought not to be diminished.

The Speaker, in his place, as a private member, returned his thanks to the learned member who had made the motion in so very able a manner. He gave his opinion freely, that the influence of the crown had increased, and was increasing; it was a proposition, he said, that every man must be convinced of in his own breast, who had been a witness to what passed every day within those walls. It was not a proposition that admitted of proof or reasoning; the committee were to decide upon the allegations of the petitioners from the conviction of their own minds; they were the jury to decide upon it. Those who thought it had increased, would vote in the affirmative; those who thought otherwise, would vote in the negative; and in putting the question so decisively to the House, the people would then know who had assumed to decide, that the allegations of so many thousands of their constituents were not founded in truth, and who should give their decision without any proof of their fallacy. He concluded with a declaration, that it was his opinion, the influence of the crown not only had increased, and was increasing, but that it ought to be diminished.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland spoke with great respect of the authority and character

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of Sir Fletcher Norton; but, highly as he revered his opinion, he was determined to treat it with as free a discussion as that of any other member in the House. He then contended, that the motion contained an abstract proposition, and was therefore improper for discussion; he argued, that there was no evidence of the fact before the House, and moved, "That the chairman do now leave the chair, report proceedings, and ask leave to sit again."

Mr. Pitt spoke after him; and amongst many warm arguments, asked, if there was any occasion to bring evidence of the fact of influence, when the same minister was still seen in office, who had lost America. As opposition to him had increased, he had become the more firm in his seat; and that alone proved the effect of corrupt influence.

Lord North, roused by this, rose to answer, and in the warmth of his reply, said, if he had been kept in place by their efforts, it was because there was so much danger to be apprehended from them, that it was thought unsafe for him to retire. That, indeed, had rendered it necessary for him to remain in office, that the efforts of a set of men might be the better opposed, whose endeavours had ever been used against government, and whose designs were to ruin the constitution.

His lordship was called to order in a tremendous tone by Mr. T. Townshend, who said the noble lord had no right to ascribe improper motives to his conduct, and that of the other gentleman who had acted with him.

The House was in an uproar for some seconds; as soon as he could make himself heard, his lordship, with some energy, said, he had a right to retort on those who dared to charge him personally, as the author of the misfortunes of his country.

On this Mr. Fox rose in violent heat, and exclaimed, that he would not sit still and hear the noble lord put his right to attack his parliamentary conduct and that of his friends, on a footing with their right to attack the noble lord's executive conduct. They attacked the noble lord as a minister; in which point of view they had a right to attack him. How dared he then vilify his conduct with that insolence which—Here he was called to order, and the House continued in a second uproar for some time: at length Lord North pursued his speech; and after treating Mr. Fox's language with contempt, proceeded to state, that it was hard for him, or for any man to be attacked and unjustly accused from day to day, and not be suffered to defend himself. That he had never denied the right of gentlemen to censure or canvas his conduct, so long as they did it in a parliamentary way, and in gentleman-like language. He had often offered to meet any enquiry that might be instituted, conscious that it would not appear that he merited the imputations so frequently thrown out against him.

He said, he had never pretended to great abilities. All he had claimed was an upright conscience, and an unfeigned sincerity in his good wishes to his country. He reprobated and detested every unconstitutional stretch of the prerogative as much as any man, or any exercise of undue influence. Indolent, and fond of ease as he was, he protested he would rather spend his whole life in the bustle of publick business, and from day to day undergo the disagreeable fatigue of political warfare, and stand the test of parliamentary attack, abuse, and provocation, than sit down like the Indian under the manchineel tree, and dose away his life beneath the baneful influence of arbitrary power.

His lordship denied that any members of that House were pensioned, and objected to the motion on the same ground as the Lord Advocate had taken. He desired to know, before he voted for such a proposition, what other propositions were to follow it: he had heard of two, which had been mentioned elsewhere; one, a proposition to alter the constitution of that House, by adding an additional number of representatives to it; the other, by moving for either annual or triennial parliaments. He declared he took that opportunity of publicly expressing his disapprobation of both these propositions, and desired the committee to receive what he said, as a notice that he would oppose them both, whenever they should be proposed. The bill for septennial parliaments, no matter by whom suggested, or on what occasion, he had ever regarded as a lucky circumstance for this country, and as the salvation of the constitution.

The Lord Advocate finding that the sense of the House was, that his motion for the chairman to report the proceedings, and ask leave to sit again, would be a mockery, as the chairman could not report any proceeding, for he had not made any, begged leave to withdraw it, and moved the following amendment: "That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is now necessary to declare, that the influence of the crown is increased, increasing, and ought to be diminished." This motion he put with an intention to put a negative on it himself.

Mr. Fox assented to the amendment; but declared, that if ever he should set his foot in that House again (which was a matter of doubt with him) he would always oppose the second sitting of that committee, because the sample already given, sufficiently satisfied him, that it would be no more than a mockery.

The committee at last divided, and the ministry was left in a minority, the amendment not having been negatived, as the Lord Advocate expected. There appeared for the amendment, 233; against it, 218. Majority for the necessity of declaring now that

the influence of the crown is increased, &c.—15.

Mr. Dunning then made his next motion, which was, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is competent to this House to examine into, and to correct abuses in the expenditure of the Civil List revenues, as well as in every other branch of the publick revenue, whenever it shall seem expedient to the wisdom of this House so to do."

Mr. Rigby opposed the motion, said it was one of the curiosities of the present age to see a minister in a minority. He added, that he intended to have made a motion, which was, "That it was unjust in parliament to diminish the Civil List revenue, without proof of some abuse of it;" and this second motion of *Mr. Dunning's* was not at all inconsistent with it.

Lord North expressed his wishes very strongly, that the committee would not go on.

Lord George Gordon complimented *Mr. Dunning* for his motion, and went into a consideration of every part of that gentleman's opening speech. In the course of what he said, *Lord George* animadverted on the doctrines laid down by *Lord Nugent*, and declared the noble lord had taken some pains to colour his own conduct in that House for many years; but though he respected him as a man, he could not but say he had ever considered him, from the line he had pursued in parliament, as the *old rat in the constitution*.

The question was put and carried without any division.

The Honourable T. Pitt made the third motion in the committee, which was, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is the duty of this House to provide, as far as may be, an immediate and effectual redress of the abuses complained of in the petitions presented to this House, from the different counties, cities, and towns in this kingdom."

Lord North again implored the House not to proceed. No other objection being made, the motion passed unanimously.

It was then moved by *Mr. Fox*, that the resolutions be immediately reported to the House, which was opposed by *Lord North*, as violent, arbitrary, and unusual; but was, notwithstanding, agreed to by the House; and *Mr. Hufsey* reported accordingly, that the committee had come to the said resolutions severally. It was then resolved by the House, that this report be now received. The report was then made by *Mr. Hufsey*, and read the first and second time, and agreed to by the House.

Mr. Rigby then moved for the House to adjourn to the next day; but it was carried for Monday, April 10.

Monday, April 10.

Sir William Meredith expressed his apprehensions, that government intended to make an improper use of the military power; his

alarm arose from information, that the regiment of Guards had been ordered out, and were under arms on Thursday the 6th, while the inhabitants of Westminster were assembled in Westminster-hall, to hear the association read; and on the day when it was known, that the county petitions were to be taken into consideration by the House.

Another member said, the Horse-guard had been doubled that day at Whitehall; but *Sir John Griffin Griffin*, who was on guard, declared, that such a measure could not have been taken without his knowledge, and therefore he flatly denied the fact.

Mr. Byng only replied, that if the fact could be proved, it would be necessary for the members of that House to come to parliament armed.

No proof being offered to support the assertion, the matter dropped; but it was taken up on a future day.

The House went into a committee again upon the petitions, when *Mr. Dunning*, in continuation of his plan, moved the following resolution: "That it is the opinion of this committee, that on the first day of every session of parliament, a list shall be laid before the House of all the emoluments, either by places or pensions, held under the crown by any member of this House, distinguishing the persons by name, and the places, pensions, or emoluments enjoyed by each person, with the value thereof."

This resolution was but faintly opposed, the only ground of argument being the supposed indelicacy of imagining, that men of character and honour would be biassed in their opinions and votes by the consideration of paltry emoluments.

The Attorney General, *The Solicitor*, *Counselor Macdonald*, and *Mr. Adam*, were the principal speakers against the resolution, which was carried by a very great majority.

The next proposition moved by *Mr. Dunning*, revived under another mode, a clause in *Mr. Burke's* bill, which had been rejected in the committee on that bill. *Mr. Burke* proposed to abolish several offices in the king's household, on the principle of economy. *Mr. Dunning* wished to disqualify the persons holding them from being members of the House of Commons, which was more agreeable to the prayers of the petitioners, as it tended to lessen the influence of the crown in that House. The proposition was as follows:

"Resolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, that the persons holding the offices of Treasurer, Comptroller, &c. &c. of the king's Household (in all thirteen offices, belonging to the court, specified in *Mr. Burke's* bill) are disqualified by their respective offices from sitting as members of this House."

In the debate on this resolution, all the old arguments were repeated for and against

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men being members, and only one hint was thrown out by the *Attorney General*; he said, if the resolution passed in a law, those places would be given to members of the other House; and the undue influence of the crown, if any such influence existed, would only be removed into the House of Lords, to add weight to the aristocratical part of the constitution.

Upon a division at a late hour, the resolution was carried by 215 votes against 213. Five of the members who intended to have voted against the resolution were out of the House when the doors were locked for the division, which occasioned the majority of two in favour of the question. The committee adjourned, and asked leave to report their proceedings, and to sit again, which was granted by the House.

Tuesday, April 11.

Mr. Gregory, member for Rochester, presented a petition, signed by 1800 of the principal inhabitants of the city and of its neighbourhood, setting forth sundry inconveniences arising from the repeal of the penal statutes against Roman Catholics, by the Act of the last session of parliament, and praying that the same may be repealed. The petition further stated, that the privileges now enjoyed by the Roman Catholics violate the spirit of our excellent constitution in church and state, and are subversive of those wise measures which were taken to fix the illustrious House of Hanover on the throne, and to secure the succession in the Protestant line.

Lord George Gordon congratulated this country, on the alarm being spread throughout England, and the matter being taken up by the laity, when it had been neglected by the prelates, the guardians of the church; and his lordship gave the House notice, that several other petitions on the same subject would be presented in a few days.

Mr. Burke very humanely took notice of an act of savage cruelty that had happened a few days before, when one of the two men who stood on the pillory for an unnatural crime was murdered by the populace; he attributed this accident in a great measure to the neglect of the officers attending, and recommended an enquiry into their conduct, a prosecution of the offenders, and the interposition of parliament to abolish the punishment of the pillory, from its being liable to abuse, an enraged mob having it in their power to exceed the punishment intended by law.

The *Attorney General* promised to make all possible enquiry into the state of the case; and if it could be done, to punish the offenders, but he thought it would be difficult to get at the information, where so large a mob was concerned, that was necessary for prosecuting any individual; but if the officers of justice

had been remiss in their duty, they should certainly answer for it.

Upon the second reading of the report from the Committee of Supply on the estimate for Colonel Fullarton's regiment, a fresh debate arose on that subject.

Colonel Barré, *General Burgoyne*, and *Mr. Johnstone*, opposed agreeing to the report; they said there were upwards of thirty officers of approved merit out of employment who would have rejoiced at this appointment.

Lord North assured the House, that *Mr. Fullarton* had consented to resign his rank as soon as the very particular service for which he had been appointed was performed.

General Conway applauded *Mr. Fullarton's* zeal, but feared the consequences of such an injury offered to the army; however, the resolution was agreed to without a division.

Wednesday, April 12.

Several petitions were presented to the House from prisoners confined for debt in jails in different parts of the kingdom, complaining of the hardships they suffer from the bad condition of the said prisons, owing to the want of repairing, white-washing, and cleansing the apartments; and also to crowding a number of prisoners together: they implored relief from the wisdom of parliament.

Sir Joseph Mawby objected to the motion for appointing a special committee to take these petitions into consideration, because the law had already provided proper regulations for the management of all publick prisons; but *Lord Beauchamp* replied, that he knew of many grievances, which plainly demonstrated that the regulations were not properly enforced; the committee was then nominated, and all further proceedings upon *Lord Beauchamp's* bill for the more effectual relief of insolvent debtors were postponed, until the committee on those petitions should make their report. The conclusion of this business was, that it fell to the ground this session, with the motion to put off the further consideration of *Lord Beauchamp's* bill for three months.

Colonel Barré moved, "That the Commissioners of the Treasury, their deputies, or officers, should lay before the House accounts of all the monies paid by the Treasury for law charges, from the 25th of March 1772, to the 25th of March 1780, specifying the names of the persons, the sums paid to them, and for what purposes." The intention of this motion was to get at the sums issued in particular, remarkable occasions, such as prosecutions for libels, riots, &c.

Lord North, finding it aimed at the accounts of the late *Mr. Nuttal*, Solicitor to the Treasury, who died about four years since, expressed his apprehensions that *Mr. Nuttal's* accounts might not be settled in such a manner as to obtain that satisfaction the

House

House might expect from the motion; but said, he would use his best endeavours to procure them.

Colonel Barré replied, that the Treasury must know what sums they had issued to the late Mr. Nuttal, and for what purposes; and as to the expenditure, most assuredly his executors would account for it; therefore, he saw no difficulty in the matter. The question being then put, the motion was carried without further opposition.

Lord North brought up the Malt-tax bill, which was read the first time, and occasioned a warm debate, in a very full House, from five till ten o'clock at night.

Sir Charles Bunbury, in a studied oration, which soared many degrees above the sublime and beautiful of Mr. Burke, and which was so full of bold metaphors, rich similes, and pompous diction, that no man could possibly retain it in his memory, opposed the second reading of the bill.

The argumentative part of his very long speech lay in a narrow compass, but was strong and almost unanswerable. He objected to the additional tax as too heavy, unequal, and partial: too heavy for the present circumstances of the people, and particularly oppressive to the poor labouring people, who would be reduced by it to drink water, for they would not be able to allow themselves small beer, which they now brew at home in small quantities, to save expences.—It is partial, because cyder, the common drink of the people in some counties, remains untaxed; and it is partial, because Scotland does not pay a proportion. On these grounds, if no better tax could be found, he wished to amend it, by laying only 3d. instead of 6d. on England, and 2d. on Scotland, which he considered as the just proportion; Scotland being as capable of growing good barley as the North of England and Wales.

Sir Edward Ashley was nearly of the same opinion, and thought great partiality was shown in this and many other respects to Scotland; he saw no reason why Wales and the northern counties of England should pay more than Scotland; and upon the whole, condemned the tax as an oppressive one.

Sir George Yonge upon the same grounds opposed it, and added, that it did not much signify what proportion Scotland was rated at; for in all probability the money to be raised by it would never be paid: for though the House, in consequence of its orders, had been able to make the receivers of the Land-tax in England pay in their arrears up to Lady-Day 1779, Scotland still remained in arrear in the sum of 120,000l.

Sir William Gaise, member for Gloucestershire (a cyder county) after objecting to the tax, said he could propose many other taxes to the noble lord in the blue ribbon not at all oppressive, much wished for by the people,

and he would answer for it more productive, for if the Malt-tax was not lessened, he was sure it would never be productive, as so many persons would be obliged to leave off brewing.

He mentioned a tax on the theatres, on players, on all places of amusement, and on races; this seemed to be a retort on *Sir Charles Bunbury*; and he also advised him to take care to preserve the peace of his own country, and not to interfere with that of others, probably alluding to his reviving the idea of a cyder tax.

Sir Adam Ferguson took up the defence of his country with respect to the arrears of the Land-tax: he said both the time and manner of collecting it in Scotland differed greatly from that of England; the accounts being made up at different times of the year, occasioned the arrears to appear more than they really are; and all the expences of government, and of collecting the tax, being deducted, made the balance remitted to England smaller than the amount of the tax; that, in fact, Scotland pays more than the sum of 48,000l. said to be the sum annually contributed by that country to the Land-tax.

With respect to the additional Malt-tax, he begged gentlemen to consider, that ~~the tax~~ for Scotland would be equal to sixpence for England, allowing for the difference in the goodness of the English barley compared to Scotland: he was certain, that a bushel of Scotch malt, would not make so much beer, nor so good, as half the quantity of English malt.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland expressed his astonishment at the opposition the bill met with from the other side of the House; and he laid down this maxim, That after the House had voted the supplies, they were bound to find the ways and means of raising them; and that if any member opposed the taxes brought in by the minister, it became incumbent on that member to propose a better and more effectual tax.

He then went into what he called a deduction of facts (without argument) to show that the soil of great part of Scotland would not produce good barley; and that the Lowlands, the paradise he came from, and had the honour to represent, were fertile, but that the crops were often destroyed by the high winds and long rains in September and October; and the spring high winds, said he, which would blow down the new-built Houses I see every day building in London. Here I live six months of the year, and feel no wind, and the English beer I drink is a vast deal better than the Scotch ale. At the time of the Union, Scotland was exempted by the treaty from the Malt-tax, till the end of the war then subsisting; after that, the Malt-tax was extended to Scotland; but it occasioned a ferment in both Houses, which

very near over the Union, the Earl of Kirk having moved the dissolution of the Union; and he hinted, that very bad consequences might follow, if an attempt was made to lay the tax on Scotland in the proportion mentioned by Sir Charles Bunbury.

Mr. Townshend denied the Lord Advocate's maxim; he said the representatives of the people are the guardians of their purses; and it is their duty to see that they are not drained by oppressive taxes. He added, the tax was too heavy, and that the northern counties of England and Wales ought not to pay more than Scotland.

Mr. Fox, in a masterly speech, thanked the Lord Advocate of Scotland for laying down his maxim, which he held in a great measure to be true; but he applied it to another object. He reminded the House of the resolutions they had come to in the committee on the petitions, and particularly that of Friday morning, viz. That the influence of the crown ought to be diminished: now, says he, the House having voted the supply, that the grievance complained of in the several petitions of the people, when my very learned friend, Mr. Dunning, comes to propose a remedy to-morrow, the House, according to the Lord Advocate's maxim, is bound in honour to comply with these means; for they have promised it to the people; or, if that gentleman and his friends object to these means, they must be ready with better and more effectual means. I am glad to hear it; and I am thankful to any man that does my work for me.

He then enlarged on the glorious majority of the 6th of April, 1780, compared it to the era of the Revolution, to the votes passed then, and at other periods, for the preservation of our constitution; and said, if he died that night, he should think he had lived to good purpose in having contributed to bring about this second revolution.

He warned the House not to agree hastily to these taxes, but to postpone them, lest parliament should be prorogued before the people's grievances were redressed; and he hoped he should find another glorious majority this day in favour of his learned friend's means lessening the influence of the crown, &c.

Lord North confined himself chiefly to the question of the bill. He said, he did not expect any opposition to a bill in its first stage, which he had brought in, in obedience to the command of the House, after the tax had passed the Committee of Supply, been reported, and agreed to by the House.

As to any amendments, the usual way was to propose them after the bill had been read the second time, and committed, in the committee; he did not wish to hurry it, that gentlemen might have reasonable time to consider it; but they would also reflect, that the sum to be raised is 300,000*l*. A great part of the interest of the loan absolutely wanted and voted for the immediate defence of the kingdom, and the credit of that loan must be affected by a delay of the tax-bills.

He seemed to think there was little cause to triumph about the majority on Friday morning last, and hoped to find himself in a majority again on the same subject. But if, added his lordship, this bill in its present state is postponed, or put off for five or six weeks, or a flat negative put upon it, then indeed it will be a hint, and a pretty plain hint, that I can no longer carry on the business of the nation.

He added a few words, to show that he had approved the cyder tax; but as it met with so much opposition, he would not attempt to revive it; for no tax so opposed could be productive of any good. He concluded with observing, that the poor labourers, consistent with economy, could not brew their own beer.

This was denied by Captain Minchin, who said most of them did in his part of the country.

Sir James Lowther came in, in great haste, and asked Lord North if the northern counties of England were not to pay threepence, the same as Scotland.

Lord North said he was not then prepared to answer that question.

The motion for reading the bill the second time was then carried without a division.

A printed bill was handed about in the lobby, with a calculation that the additional sixpence will be fifteenpence in Wales, on account of the bad quality of their malt.

(To be continued in our next.)

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE VII.

(Continued from our last Magazine, page 215.)

SOUND policy, gratitude to the deliverer of his country, and personal merit, were the claims which raised Capet to the throne of France; but his son Robert could only plead hereditary descent; and his feeble government added one more to the many instances

of the false policy of adhering to hereditary right, instead of elective, in cases where the lawful heir to the throne does not possess the exalted virtue and distinguished accomplishments requisite to form the character of a patriot king.

Gregory

Gregory V. an ambitious pontiff, took advantage of the weak judgement, and extreme bigotry of the new monarch of France, and made his credulity and tame submission to the papal decrees the basis of astonishing encroachment on the rights of all the sovereigns of Europe.

Robert, unfortunately, had incurred the censure of the church; for he had married Bertha, his fourth cousin; and all marriages, within the seventh degree of consanguinity, were declared unlawful by the canons. Some bishops, however, in the reign of his father, had ventured to authorise this marriage; and he little expected the severe misfortune which fell upon him in the year 998, the second of his reign. The pope, in council, annulled the marriage, and summoned the bishops who had been concerned in it to appear at Rome, and make satisfaction to the Holy See for their offence. The king having the warmest affection for his queen, refused to put her away; and Archambaud, Archbishop of Tours, who had solemnised the nuptials, encouraged him; upon which they were both excommunicated, and the rest of the bishops went to Rome, submitted to the censure of the council, and were pardoned. Such was the superstition of the time, that Robert was abandoned by his courtiers, and had only menial servants left to wait upon him, who purified by fire the plate and other things he had touched; so that dreading a general revolt, he tamely gave up his beloved queen, and submitted to marry Constance, the daughter of William, Count of Arles and Provence, a proud, insolent woman, who was totally devoted to the papal interest. In compliance with her caprice, and being little more than the mere tool of her furious zeal, he bestowed immense donations on the church, and caused a great number of his subjects to be burnt at Orleans, because she had condemned them as hereticks. Constance stood in the porch of a church, while some of the unhappy victims were passing to the place of execution, and with a twig, struck out one of the eyes of a priest who had formerly been her confessor.

The queen's conduct was as unnatural in her family as it was turbulent in the state. Upon the death of Hugh, their eldest son, in 1026, she set on foot every intrigue to disinherit Henry, the

second son, that the crown might devolve to Robert, the youngest; Henry being a favourite with the people, and the two brothers attached to each other in the most cordial manner, their designs were defeated.

It is remarkable that Robert, withstanding the imbecility of his character, was offered the kingdom of Italy and the empire, by the Italians, at the death of the Emperor Henry II. He preferred the title of Saint to that of Emperor, and his name is consequently more revered in the annals of the church than in the records of his country. He died in 1031, and Henry, by the death of Henry I. ascended the throne.

The queen, by her artifices, prevailed upon Robert to forget his brother and friend, and to take up arms against him. The king was at first obliged to fly for refuge to Robert, Duke of Normandy, his brother's son, the revolt being powerfully supported, not only by the queen mother, but by Eudes, Count of Champagne, and Baldwin, Earl of Flanders. After several battles, in which the king's party prevailed, the death of Constance put an end to the contest; the king consenting to a reconciliation, and ceding to his brother the duchy of Burgundy.

Henry, while his father was living, had consented to marry Matilda, the daughter of the Emperor Conrad, and that princess was actually betrothed to him; but he refused to marry her when he came to the throne; and finding the difficulties raised by the court of Rome to marriages on account of consanguinity, daily multiplying, by which means most of the sovereigns of Europe were exposed to the thunders of the Vatican, he sent an embassy to Jaroslaw, Czar of Russia, to demand his daughter in marriage, which he readily complied with; and the Princess Anne, the Russian lady who had ventured so far from her own country, was received with great pomp and splendour at Paris, and the nuptials were solemnised with suitable magnificence, in the year 1044.

In gratitude for the services Robert, Duke of Normandy, in suppressing the rebellion, the king gave him the towns of Gisors, Chaumont, Pontorfe, and the Vexin. Yet, at the duke's death, Eudes, his youngest son, joined with Stephen and Theobald

of the Count of Champagne, who
 been slain in arms against the king,
 excited a second revolt; but Henry
 got the better of this rebellion;
 William, the bastard son of the late
 Duke of Normandy, returning from the
 Holy Land, and laying claim to the
 kingdom by the will of his father, the
 king assisted him with his victorious
 army, against the efforts of the ungrate-
 ful Eudes, and the several other can-
 didates for the succession.

About this time the vice of duelling
 became so prevalent in France, that a
 singular exertion of the royal and
 ecclesiastical authority was made, which,
 however, could only obtain a temporary
 suspension for the murders that were
 daily committed, under the pretext of
 honourable combats. An edict was
 published, called, *The Truce of our Lord*,
 which all duels were strictly prohi-
 bited, between Wednesday evening and
 Monday morning, being that portion
 of the week which our Saviour conse-
 crated by the last mysteries of his life.

These are the principal events of the
 reign of Henry I. who died in 1060,
 and left his kingdom to his eldest son,
 Philip I. a minor, under the tuition of
 Baldwin, Earl of Flanders.

Anne, the dowager queen, married
 again in 1062, to Raoul, Count of
 Flanders; and surviving him, she retired
 to her own country, where she lived to
 a very great age.

The revolutions which took place in
 other nations, prior to, and during the
 reign of Philip, make this a proper
 period for quitting the affairs of France,
 and taking a general review of the other
 powerful states of Europe.

In Lecture V, we left Athelstan up-
 on the throne of England, victorious
 over the Danes, and his own rebellious
 subjects, and allied to France by the
 marriage of his sister Ethelda with
 Hugh Capet. We shall now continue
 the history of our own country, down
 to the great Revolution, effected by
 William of Normandy.

The year 941 closed the great actions,
 with the life, of the illustrious Athel-
 stan, who died at Gloucester, in the
 forty-sixth year of his age, and the six-
 teenth of his reign. Having no chil-
 dren, he was succeeded by his brother,
 Edmund I, a youth of eighteen; and
 the Danish subjects availing themselves
 of his inexperience, resolved to shake
 off the English yoke; for this purpose
 they sent an invitation to Anlaf, who
 was still in Ireland, and promised a ge-
 neral insurrection in his favour, if he
 would invade England. The intrepid,
 but prudent Dane, knowing he was too
 weak to oppose the united force of the
 English, entered into a treaty with
 Olaus, king of Norway, who supplied
 him with ships and soldiers: thus re-
 inforced, he invaded Northumberland,
 and marching southward, the city of
 York, by treachery, was delivered up
 to him. King Edmund, notwithstand-
 ing his tender years, assembled a power-
 ful army with amazing expedition, and
 by forced marches came up with the ene-
 my at West-Chester, where a furious
 battle was fought, which lasted the whole
 day, yet was totally indecisive. At length
 Odo, Archbishop of Canterbury, and
 Wulstan, Archbishop of York, to avoid
 the further effusion of blood, effected
 a peace on the following humiliating
 conditions. Anlaf was to enjoy quiet
 possession of all that part of England
 lying to the north of the Roman Way,
 called Watling Street; and Edmund
 the territories to the south. Edmund
 must have been betrayed, or compelled
 to make this shameful treaty, and there-
 fore it is no wonder that he violated it
 in 944, by entering Northumberland at
 the head of his forces, and driving
 from that country, not only Anlaf,
 but Reginald, his nephew, king of the
 Danes. Northumberland was at this time
 divided into two factions, one of which
 had revolted from Anlaf, and crowned
 Reginald king of the country, at York.
 Edmund embraced this favourable op-
 portunity of recovering and annexing
 these territories to his crown. He after-
 wards took possession of Cumberland;
 and as a punishment to the inhabitants,
 for the assistance they had given to the
 Danes in Northumberland, he ceded the
 country to Malcolm, king of Scotland,
 to hold it as a fief of the crown of Eng-
 land, upon condition that he should
 furnish him with succours by land and
 sea, if England should be invaded by the
 Danes.

Peace being restored throughout the
 realm, his subjects began to enjoy the
 fruits of a mild and equitable admini-
 stration, when he was taken off in the
 prime of his youth by a merciless as-
 sassin. As he was celebrating the fes-
 tival of St. Augustin at Puckleworth,

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in Gloucestershire, and sitting at the table with his nobles, he observed a man disputing at the lower end of the hall with the steward of his household, and immediately recognising him to be one Leoff, a notorious malefactor, whom he had banished; enraged at the insolence of the wretch, in presuming to appear before him, he rose suddenly from the table, seized him by the hair, and flung him to the ground; but while he was holding him down, the villain plunged a short dagger with such force into the king's breast, that he killed him upon the spot. The honest rage of the company was such, that without reflection, they cut the assassin to pieces, but not till he had wounded several. This tragedy happened on the sixth of May, 946.

Edmund left two sons; but being both infants, and the circumstances of the times requiring an able prince, Ethred his brother was raised to the throne by the advice of the late king's council. The Northumbrians, always prone to change, openly rebelled, upon receiving the news of Edmund's death, and were supported by Malcolm, king of Scotland; but by the good conduct of Turketyl, the new king's minister, peace was restored in the North, and preserved for three years. In 949, the rebellion broke out again; Wulfstan, Archbishop of York, being disgusted at the promotion of Turketyl to the dignity of chancellor, conferred with some other discontented nobles, and secretly invited Anlaff to return, promising to place him on the throne. The Dane accepted the offer, and soon found himself at the head of an army of Danes and English, strong enough to bid defiance to Ethred. In 953, the discontented Northumbrians deposed Anlaff, and set up Eric, another Dane, to rule over them. The English monarch, at last, had the resolution to march against the rebels; and Eric, upon his approach, fled to Scotland. Ethred too readily pardoned his revolted subjects; which he had scarce done, when, with uncommon treachery, a body of Northumbrian Danes sallied out of York, and attacked the rear of the English army. This flagrant instance of ingratitude and perfidy incensed the king to such a degree, that he immediately turned back, and, contrary to the mildness of his nature, laid waste the

whole country; in the height of his indignation, he would certainly have exterminated the whole rebel race, if they had not humbled themselves in the most abject manner, laying the blame on their king Eric, and the Archbishop of York, the former they put to death, and the latter they delivered up to Ethred, who confined him in prison the remainder of his days.

Publick tranquillity being restored, the king discovered great weakness of character, being wholly governed by Dunstan, Abbot of Glastonbury, an ambitious bigot, who plunged his royal master into all the follies of superstition, that he might plunder his subjects at ease. This overbearing priest had such an influence over the king, that he submitted to receive corporal discipline from him as a punishment for supposed crimes, and permitted him to dispose of all the benefices in the church, and all the high offices in the state, which he filled with his own creatures. Dunstan governed the kingdom in so arbitrary a manner, that a rebellion must have been the consequence, if Ethred had not been seized with a quinsy, which put a period to his life, in the year 955.

Edwy, the eldest son of Edmund I, was elected king by the suffrages of the nobility and the clergy, to the exclusion of Ethred's two sons, who were born before their father ascended the throne, and this was the pretext for setting them aside. The new king, though but fourteen years of age, was deeply in love with a young lady, named Ethelgiva, and his conduct on his coronation day gave but a bad specimen of his qualifications for royalty. Instead of honouring his nobles with his company, he stole from table after dinner, and withdrew to Ethelgiva's apartment. The nobility and clergy construed his absence into manifest contempt, and proposed sending to him to return. Dunstan undertook the commission, and entering Ethelgiva's apartment, tore him from the arms of the lady and her mother, and after many bitter reproaches, conducted him to the nobles. The king smothered his resentment for a time; but knowing that Dunstan was universally detested, he took the first opportunity of calling him to account for the immense sums that had been entrusted to his care by Ethred, at the

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same time demanding restitution. The artful monk pretended he had disposed of the whole for pious uses, according to the will of the royal donor; but this excuse did not prevent his banishment.

Unhappily, the superstition of the times favoured the corruptions of the priesthood, and Odo, Archbishop of Canterbury, knowing how serviceable Dunstan had been to the church, considered this sentence as an attack upon the whole body of the clergy, deserving the severest resentment; and he directed the whole force of it against the unfortunate Ethelgiva, who was dragged from the king's palace by a band of soldiers to the archbishop's house, where she was branded in the face with a hot iron, and then banished for life by the privy council. The king in return exiled all the monks, and bestowed the benefices on secular clergy; but his want of resolution made him afraid to arrest the principal traitor, the old archbishop, who was only Dunstan's instrument of vengeance. In the year 957, Edwy discovered his error when it was too late, for the archbishop and the other malecontents encouraged Edgar, the king's younger brother, an ambitious prince, to dethrone him; and joining his party, an open rebellion broke out in Mercia and Northumberland. In a short time Edwy was abandoned by all his subjects, except the West Saxons, and Edgar was elected king of all the territories on the north-side of the Thames, except Essex. The unfortunate Edwy was soon after obliged to sign a treaty, which left him only the narrow confines of Wessex. He did not long survive these great calamities, either poison, or excessive grief, put a period to his life in the year 959.

Edgar, by an act of succession, made by the privy council in the last reign, ascended the throne of England, and discovered great abilities for government. Policy and gratitude obliged him to recall Dunstan, whom he promoted first to the see of Worcester, then to that of London, and finally to the archbishoprick of Canterbury. Having reason to suspect the rebellious disposition of the Northumbrians from his own experience, he augmented his navy to the number of near 4000 sail of the small ships constructed in those days, and he kept them continually cruising

round the island, till the men became able seamen.

To keep the Scots quiet, he ceded all the country of Lothian and the city of Edinburgh to their king Kenneth III. on the same terms of homage and vassalage as Malcolm had held Cumberland, which secured Kenneth as an ally, and in consequence of this treaty and the growing power of Edgar, rendered formidable by his fleets, the king of Man, and of the Northern Isles, and the petty princes of Wales, submitted to him as their sovereign.

Edgar's warm attachment to the monks, who were the historians of England before, and for a long time after his reign, occasioned such a partiality in their records of his actions, that very little reliance can be made on their account of his transactions.

But of the irregularity of his passions, and his arbitrary conduct in the gratification of them, we have such undeniable authorities as are sufficient to denominate him a tyrant. The story of his seducing Elfrida, the heiress of Orgun, Count of Devonshire, from Ethelwold her husband, and assassinating the unfortunate man with his own hands in Harewood forest, that he might make her his queen, is too well attested, too well known, and too horrid to bear recital. In short, his unbridled lust tarnished the glory of his reign, and rendered him so infamous, that it was not till towards the close of it, after he had undergone numberless penances, that the priests would consent to perform the ceremony of his coronation, it not being deemed lawful to anoint with the holy oil, a man who led such a debauched life. The ceremony was at last performed with great splendour at Bath, in the year 973, and from this time he behaved with more decency; but his constitution was destroyed by repeated excesses, and he died in the year 975, the thirty-third of his age, and the sixteenth of his reign.

Edward, the eldest son of Edgar, by his first wife, or as others write, by a concubine named Elfreda, was elected and crowned by Dunstan: he was but twelve years of age when he succeeded his father, consequently the administration of government fell into the hands of Dunstan, whose interest had procured him the crown, in opposition to the intrigues of Elfrida the

queen dowager, who wanted to set him aside as illegitimate, and to place her son Ethelred upon the throne. Disappointed in her designs for the present, she retired with her son to Corfe castle, where she formed a party against the monks in favour of the secular clergy, and secretly excited the nobles to humble the pride and reduce the power of the former. The Duke of Mercia struck the first blow, by taking from them all the benefices they held in that province, and granting them to several priests. The example being followed in other counties, this short reign was taken up with civil feuds between the monks and the seculars, so that we have no account of any other transactions of his government. His tragical end is the most remarkable part of his history; and it is thus related: as he was returning from his favourite diversion of hunting, in the neighbourhood of Corfe castle, he outrode his attendants, and resolved to pay a short visit to the queen dowager and his brother. On his arrival at the castle, he was received by Elfrida in the most affectionate manner, and pressed to dismount; but he refused, alledging,

that his attendants would be alarmed at his absence, and being very thirsty, he only desired a cup of wine, which was instantly brought; and while he was drinking, a ruffian, by Elfrida's order, stabbed him in the back. The king finding himself wounded, set spurs to his horse, and rode off in full speed; but fainting with the loss of blood, he fell from his seat, and his foot hanging in the stirrup, he was dragged by the horse till he came to the cottage of a poor man, to which he was traced by the servants of Elfrida, and found dead; in order to conceal the murder, they flung the body into a well; but it was soon discovered, and honourably interred in a monastery at Shaftesbury.

His youth, the simplicity of his manners, his piety, and his veneration for the monks, all contributed to sanctify his name; and as Elfrida detested the whole order, it is no wonder that he was styled Edward the Martyr by their historians, who likewise added legends of miracles performed at his tomb.

(To be continued in our next.)

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE REWARD OF MERIT.

A SATIRE.

A H mel what pangs ambition's steps await!
What mighty cares imbitter transient state!

When Disappointment whets her galling sting,
And sick'ning Envy waves her pallid wing;
When Jealousy her saffron robe displays,
And squints malign at MERRIT's well-earn'd bays;

When great Revenge, that strides the lightning's flash,

A prey to conscience, smarts beneath the lash,
The wholesome lash, by honest Satire giv'n,
Satire, the scourge and minister of Heav'n.
Ambition then, by Fate however plac'd,
Chief o'er the rabble, or the realms of Taste;
Whether she slumbers in the City-chair,
The jest of dignity—a MODERN MAYOR;
Whether in sacred lawn she nods profound,
For e'en in lawn such vices have been found?
Or link'd with Av'rice, more exalted sits,
Where DUNN's monarchs move their puppet-seats.

Still must she tremble, still with shame re-treat;
Still shun the path where Candour boasts her

Where, undisguis'd, her polish'd sword she rears,

O'er monarchs, prelates, magistrates, and

Bid Observation ope her amber eyes,
Pierce to the center, and explore the skies;
Search each close haunt that tyrant pow'r invades,

The peopled palace, and the sylvan shades;
Trace ev'ry action of this world of man,
And build experience but on Reason's plan;
Oft shall she find, beneath the cloak of pride,
Vile int'rest lurk, and rankling envy hide.
Oft shall she find, and tremble to behold!
A heart of meanness in an angel's mold.

Should'st thou by justice measure out thy days,
Correct bold vice, and give to virtue praise;
Should'st thou, weak man, by thy example strive,

The fire of emulation to revive;
Should all thy actions to one centre tend,
Thyself to worth, a patron, father, friend;
Should Science to thy eye unveil her stores,
And watchful art unbar her golden doors;
Should thirst of fame within thy bosom dwell,
Glow in thy soul, and prompt thee to excel,
Swift from her cave shall pale Detraction start,
Redoubled malice gnawing at her heart,

Shall

Shall on thy efforts cast a deadly foam,
And pluck thee down from Fame's aspiring
dome;
Shall show how weak, how very weak his
claim,
Whothinks on MERIT's base to build a name.

Turn to the Church, with eager footsteps run,
Weep, fast, and pray, and stile thyself her son,
Her loving son, by ancient Faith allied,
By duty warm'd, and by affection tied.
Implore her favour with unceasing care,
With lifted hands, and animated pray'r,
That from her ample cruse thou may'st derive
One little drop, to keep thy soul alive;
A scanty pittance, that thy soul may prove
The fond indulgence of maternal love.
Go hush the seas, the angry billows bind,
Weep to the rocks, and calm the boist'rous
wind!

Harder than rocks, and as the winds more wild,
The cruel mother shall behold her child!
Shall see him tott'ring on misfortune's grave,
Nor drop a tear, nor lend a hand to save:
Shall see him wan, afflicted, and oppress'd!
Yet close her ears, and steal her stubborn breast.

Canst thou, devoid of manhood, waste thy
prime,

Where e'en existence borders on a crime,
Enslav'd to Custom's arbitrary rule,
Labour the mill-horse of a boarding-school,
To beat ideas in a dunce's brain?—

To match which, Hell, with her inventive
train,

Demands whole ages! Can thy humble mind
Dodge on content, nor cast one look behind;
One ling'ring look, by sad reflection lent,
To mourn the time thy folly has mispent?

Canst thou brave poverty, contempt, and
shame,

And dead to manhood, be as dead to fame?
Then may'st thou—such rewards attend thy
care, [a year.

Preach, teach, and starve, on twenty pounds

Go search the records back of ev'ry age,
Since prelate pride obscur'd the blushing page;

Trace each event with double care and pain,
Then turn the volumes back, and look again.

Find, if thou can'st, if ever humble worth,
Unknown to fashion, unallied to birth,

Without smooth Flatt'ry's base unmanly
wiles, [smiles.—

For gain'd the sunshine of the priesthood
As well may'st thou, frail mortal, think to find

One prevalent and universal mind.
As well may'st thou successfully explore,

Truth in a lie, or virtue in a whore:
For when, thro' ev'ry reign, and ev'ry age,

Thy care has search'd the biographick page;
Then shalt thou find, whilst blockheads block-

heads join,
To rule the state, and swell the priestly line.

Then shalt thou find, and curse thy fruitless
search, [Church.

MERIT ne'er yet found favour with the

Would'st thou from poverty exemption claim,
And mount superiour in the path of fame;
Would'st thou, secure, on Fortune's summit
stand,

Nor tear her frowns, nor dread her fickle hand,
Fly to the GREAT! be prudent, and be wise,
And court the villain, Honour would despise,
Softens each act of cruelty and whim,

And praise whatever vice is found in him.
Then shall thy *best services* find grace,
Where honest *Virtue* dares not show her face.

Then shall admiring lords, enraptur'd sit,
And *well-bred* ladies wonder at thy wit.

Then shall preferment wait thy saintly brow.
"Room for his GRACE!" Merit, stand by
and bow!

Prudence (to cunning very near allied,
Virtue's contempt, and folly's darling pride,
That cunning, which, by mean self-int'rest
taught,

Would sell the world's salvation for a *great*.
That cunning, which, without the show of
art,

Stings as it probes, and festers in the heart.
That cunning, which, to answer some *great*
end,

The Church adopts, confirms, and seals her
friend.)

Prudence will tell thee, if thou need'st be told,
Soul-soothing flatt'ry only yields to *Gold*;

Gold, the grand master-key of Church and
State,

Whose mighty power, unlimited, like fate,
Extends o'er all: whose influence confess,
Reigns in each heart, and triumphs in each
breast.

MERIT, whose curse it is, like injur'd
Truth,

To feel the bite of Envy's scorpion tooth:
Like Truth, despis'd; from Fortune's fa-
vours hurl'd,

And persecuted by a barb'rous world,
MERIT, the mark of universal hate,

Alike rejected by the Church and State.
No art, no science, will her cause defend,

No gen'rous patron hail himself her friend;
No clime will hide her, or allay her woes,

For ev'ry corner teems with MERIT's foes;
Where shall she turn her? Where erect her

head? [bed?
Where dwell in safety? or, Where lay her

Shall she unto the LAWS her case proclaim?
Alas! the LAWS scarce ever heard her name!

Shall she unto the ARMY bend her feet?
Perchance her due reward she there may meet.

Yes, in the Army once should MERIT come;
MERIT, perhaps—might *rise to beat a*

drum.
Rejected by the *Gown*, the *Robe*, and *Sword*,

Say, what protection will the STAGE afford?
Will it shield modest Worth, assert his cause,

And labour only to bestow applause?
Will it, by Justice taught, award the bays,

And spite of Malice, echo MERIT's praise?
Hard

Hard is the task, who in these nicer days,
 Venture himself a candidate for praise;
 Who on the slippery Stage assays to tread,
 To wreath one humble garland for his head.
 Envy, who never knew one moment's sleep,
 Whose eyes soft Pity never taught to weep,
 Shall curl her snakes, and sharpen ev'ry dart,
 To sting the rash advent'rer to the heart;
 Then shall he find, as from the shaft of Death,
 So none is free from Envy's pois'nous breath.
 Go rouse the angry tempest from its bed,
 And to the pointed light'nings bare thy head,
 Snatch from the jealous hand of pow'r its rod,
 Libel thy sovereign, and blaspheme thy God;
 Yet may'st thou chance thy sov'reign's wrath
 to 'scape, [sleep;
 Thy God will pardon, Power's quick eye will
 Yet may'st thou save the tempest's force en-
 dure,
 And thro' the burning lightnings pass secure;
 But not from Envy, her unbounded rage,
 No tears can sooth, no prayers can assuage.
 (To be concluded in our next.)

THE GRATEFUL LAY. A PASTORAL.

*Inscribed to the Memory of the celebrated
 Mr. GAY.*

YE shepherds attend to my lay,
 Which gratefully I do rehearse,
 To the memory of tuneful Gay,
 The Shakespeare of Pastoral Verse.
 His manners were gentle and mild,
 As his converse was rural and sweet;
 He was justly "Simplicity's child,"
 As immortal Pope doth repeat.
 His truly Theocritan strains,
 Wherever he warbled his reed,
 Bespeak him, of all the gay swains,
 The shepherd of worthiest meed.
 The sweet eclogues, which Cunningham sung,
 Our sorrow shou'd never abate;
 Nor the harmony of Shenstone's tongue,
 His loss to us e'er compensate.
 For can we so quickly forget,
 Or e'er it so happ'ly repair,
 As his Grubbinol and Bumpkinet,
 Did that of their Blouzalind' fair *.
 "What of Shenstone (mild Cunningham
 said) †
 I with justness do humbly deny,
 Since with Gay the true pastoral fled,
 And with him too, I fear, it did die.
 The Bucolic rivals ‡ dispute,
 About whether deserved the bays,
 Was instantly silent and mute,
 When were seen Damon's worthier lays."
 So to him the fair laurel was borne
 By Genius, as justly his own;

* Read the last stanza of his fifth Eclogue, yeap'd the Dirge,.

† Read the last stanza of his Corydon, on the death of Shenstone.

‡ Pope and Phyllis.

Which, whilst living, his brow did adorn,
 And since dead, on his tomb's ever grown.
 Tho' on each annual eve of his death,
 For a space it is withered seen,
 Till—from a breeze of his Fame's balmy
 breath,

It re-bloometh more lovely and green.
 Long, ye nymphs and ye lambkins, bewail
 The loss of your favourite swain,
 Whose presence illumin'd each vale,
 And brighten'd the pleasantest plain.

But, why do I try to proclaim,
 The praise of our Damon, whose worth,
 Long ere now, on the pinions of Fame,
 Has been borne o'er all parts of the earth.

W. S.

ODE for his MAJESTY'S BIRTH DAY,
*As performed before their Majesties and the
 Royal Family. Written by William White-
 head, Esq. Post-laureat, and set to Music
 by Mr. Stanley, Master of the King's Band
 of Musicians.*

STILL o'er the deep does Britain reign,
 Her monarch still the trident bears:
 Vain-glorious France, deluded Spain,
 Have found their boasted efforts vain,
 Vain as the fleeting shades when orient light
 appears.

As the young eagle to the blaze of day,
 Undazzled and undaunted turns his eyes,
 So unapall'd, where glory led the way,
 'Midst storms of war, 'midst mingling
 seas and skies,

The genuine offspring of the Brunswick
 name

Prov'd his high birth's hereditary claim,
 And the applauding nation hail'd with joy
 Their future hero in the intrepid boy:

Prophetic as the flame that spread
 Round the young Iulus' head
 Be that blest omen of success; the Muse
 Catches thence estatick views,
 Sees new laurels nobly won
 As the circling year rolls on.

Sees that triumphs of his own
 Each distinguish'd month shall crown,
 And, ere this festive day again
 Return's to wake the grateful strain,
 Sees all that host of foes,
 Both to her glory and repose,
 Bend their proud necks beneath Britannia's
 yoke,
 And court that peace which their injustice
 broke.

Still o'er the deep shall Britain reign,
 Her monarch still the trident bear;
 The warring world is leagu'd in vain
 To conquer those who know not fear.

From

1780.
Gasp'd be the spear by ev'ry hand,
Let ev'ry heart united glow,
Collected, like the Theban band,
Can Britain dread a foe?

No, o'er the deep she still shall reign,
Her monarch still the trident bear;
The warring world is leagu'd in vain
To conquer those who know not fear.

THE RESTORATION.

WHEN rambling Charles came back to town,
No more an exile from the court,
With giddy eyes he view'd the crown,
Because he thought—'twould make him sport.

And sport it made—for Charles himself
Was ancient Frolick's eldest son;
Nor car'd he for a nation's pelf,
But—as it led him on to fun.

Now Frolick, Fun, and Lust, and Sport,
Pervaded our once sober nation,
And all the vices of the court
Mark'd out—the *blessed Restoration!*

ODE, on the finishing of a Gentleman's
Pleasure-ground, in the Vicinity of Bir-
mingham.

YE bow'rs, where nature sports in artless
wiles,
And Fancy frolicks with bewitching smiles;
Whose pow'rs, like those of fairest Beauty,
charm,
And Care of its heart-piercing sting disarm;
Such only can the eye of Taste approve,
Such only Peace and Contemplation love.

Hence, mimick Art!—thy stately scenes
Around the Corinth-column'd dome display;
These best become where Grandeur lords its
sway,

And Pride, in all her trappings, reigns:
Insulted Nature scorns the specious show,
And wings her flight where humbler flow'rets
blow.

Hail, sacred nymph! thy charms be here
display'd,
Oppos'd to them, Art's gaudiest colours fade;
From thy gay lap be all that's pleasing thrown,
Grace, ease, simplicity, are all thy own:
So shall each scene Hesperian beauties wear,
Shall all that ancient bards have sung, declare.
And lo, with modest cheek and roseate bloom
She comes!—her smiles these infant dells il-
lume:—

Now wanders o'er the turf'd green,
Now musing in the grove, is seen;
Sports round the lake, or down the shrub-
bing'd glade,
And points, delighted, to her own cascade.—
See from their lucid beds the Naiads gaze,
The Dryads from the oaklings spring,
While old Silvanus tunes his rustic lays,
And sport the fairies in a ring.

And you, ye guardian deities of hills,
Of woods, and lawns, clear streams, and gush-
ing rills:

Shield, O shield from harm, these peaceful
bow'rs, [flow'rs;
The stream protect, the trees, and budding
Bid the curv'd lake in waving silver flow,
The shrubs to blossom, and the trees to grow;
From the rude rock, where Nature taught its
way,

In ceaseless murmers bid the water play;
The grove afford a grateful cooling shade,
And birds in tuneful warblings fill the glade.
So shall Taste's fairest blossoms rise,
Where once unhallow'd brambles grew;
Shall each exploring eye surprise,
And point Elysium to the view.—

And hark! methinks I hear
Enchanting musick near—
Sweetly it breathes its notes around,
Still soft—and softer still its sound—
Harmonious chord—now, now it fills the air,
It sounds propitious to the Muse's prayer.

Ah, little dream the sons of pomp and state,
Who, proud, disdain the life that is not great;
What balcyon joys a calm retirement gives,
Where Peace sits smiling, and where Concord
lives;

'Tis ye who know to waste the social hour,
Who spurn Ambition, and who court not
Pow'r;

Whose hearts with sympathetic Friendship
glow;

Who, willing, stretch the hand to hapless Woe;
Who most deserve, yet blush at just applause;
Who fond of Nature, follow Nature's laws—

'Tis ye alone are form'd for rural joys,
To taste that bliss supreme that never cloy—
Nor shall the Muse be mute when truths are
clear,

That bliss, reward of Virtue, Worth, reigns
here.

Verses addressed to a Lady, eminent for her
Skill in Musick, on seeing her prune some
flowering Shrubs.

'TIS all fable—what dreaming bards ad-
vance,

How Orpheus made the nodding trees to
dance

His Thracians in their ringlets, thought the
grove,

Still as they beat the ground, appear'd to move:
But grant the fable true—your pow'r is more!

You, by your hand—can open Nature's store;
Unbind the glebe—a new creation make—

And bid the sleeping flowers to awake!—
Your all commanding charm!—your finger
such!

That by that art—your harpsichord you
touch!

The sickly shrubs revive—and prun'd by you,
Forget their seasons—and all bloom—*anew!*

DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF SKIE OR SKYE, IN SCOTLAND. (With an accurate Map.)

THE island of *Skye* is comprehended in the shire of *Ross*, and is only divided from the shire of *Inverness*, by so narrow a channel, that at the Ferry a man may be easily heard from one side to the other, if the wind be favourable. It is one of the principal of the western isles, which are situated between 55 and 59 degrees of northern latitude. The length of *Skye*, reckoning from the southern to the northern extremity, by the latest surveys is computed at 45 miles, and the breadth from east to west at 20. It has several commodious bays and harbours, with the additional advantage of thirty rivers abounding with salmon; the sea likewise supplies them with plenty of herrings, cod, turbot, and almost every species of shellfish.

The air is commonly moist and cold, and subjects the inhabitants to a variety of diseases, which they endeavour to prevent by drinking spirituous liquors. The soil in general is a black mould, especially in the marshes, but in some parts clay, and a light red mould is found which being mixed improves their arable land. However, the produce of the island consists chiefly in cattle and fish, which are the grand articles of their trade. In some parts there are likewise mines of iron, and quarries of white marble; black and white marcasites, agate, and variegated stones and crystals, are found here, and plenty of free-stone and lime.

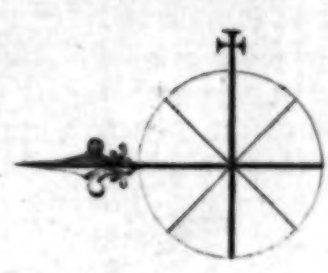
Though the channel which separates it from the continent is navigable by the largest men of war, yet the current is so violent that no ship is able to sail against it, even with a fair wind, so that advantage must always be taken of the tide. The method of ferrying over cows at the narrow ferry, called the *Kyle*, where the tide is very rapid, is curious and singular. They tie a willow twig about the cows lower jaw, and so bind five of them together, after which a man in the end of a boat holds the withy that ties the foremost, and so rows over, carrying over three or four hundred cows in the space of a few hours at low water. On the coast, and almost to the centre of the island, there are very high mountains which are barren, but the low lands are fertile. The country is populous, and the people comely; it is here, and in some other of the western islands, that the superstitious

notions about the *second sight* are most prevalent; it is by tradition said to be a divine gift to particular persons called *Seers*, who by certain visions foretel the death, or other accidents, that will befall their neighbours; but this ridiculous idea is now turned to ridicule by men of liberal sentiments, and subsists only amongst the vulgar.

The natives dry their herrings upon the island, and preserve them eight or nine months without salt, or any other art but gutting them, tying a rush round their gills, and hanging them up upon ropes made of heath. There are a great many curious caves all over the island, some of which, it is said, are many miles long. Also forts built of stone on rising ground, supposed to have been erected by the Danes, and little stone houses under ground, designed probably to conceal the persons and the effects of the natives in time of war. Their fuel is coal, turf, and peat. Their food, besides the plenty of fish already mentioned, is varied by the abundance of black cattle, of sheep, goats and hogs, and land and water fowl, though many of these are devoured by the eagles and hawks. They are subject to the bite of several species of venomous serpents, for which they have an extraordinary cure. The rump of a cock with new cheese is applied to the wound, and if possible to the head of the serpent that has given the sting; or water in which an adder's tongue has been soaked; in general the natives are skilful in the cure of diseases, and their remedies consist in simples.

The island is divided into three parts, belonging to different proprietors; it is the seat of a presbytery, and has ten parish churches. The south part, called *Sleat*, belonged formerly to the chief of the *Macdonalds*, but was forfeited to the crown by their taking up arms in favour of the Pretender. That part which lies north of *Sleat* is called *Strath*, and was in the possession of an ancient tribe called *Mackinnan*, and to the north west of this is the country of *Macleods*, who derive their descent from the black prince of Man, and were also formerly heads of an ancient tribe. The present proprietors, and most of the inhabitants, are Protestants, but a few of the common people are Roman Catholics.

Ernest W. Wilson, Birmingham.



*Rum Island,
and the Isles adjacent,
are part of State Parish in S.E.A.*

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The ISLAND of SKYE.

Drawn from the latest

Authorities.

By T. Kitchin & J. Barber,

Geog.^{rs}

ISLAND of SKYE

Rafay

Penula

Canas Keawagio

Meascon

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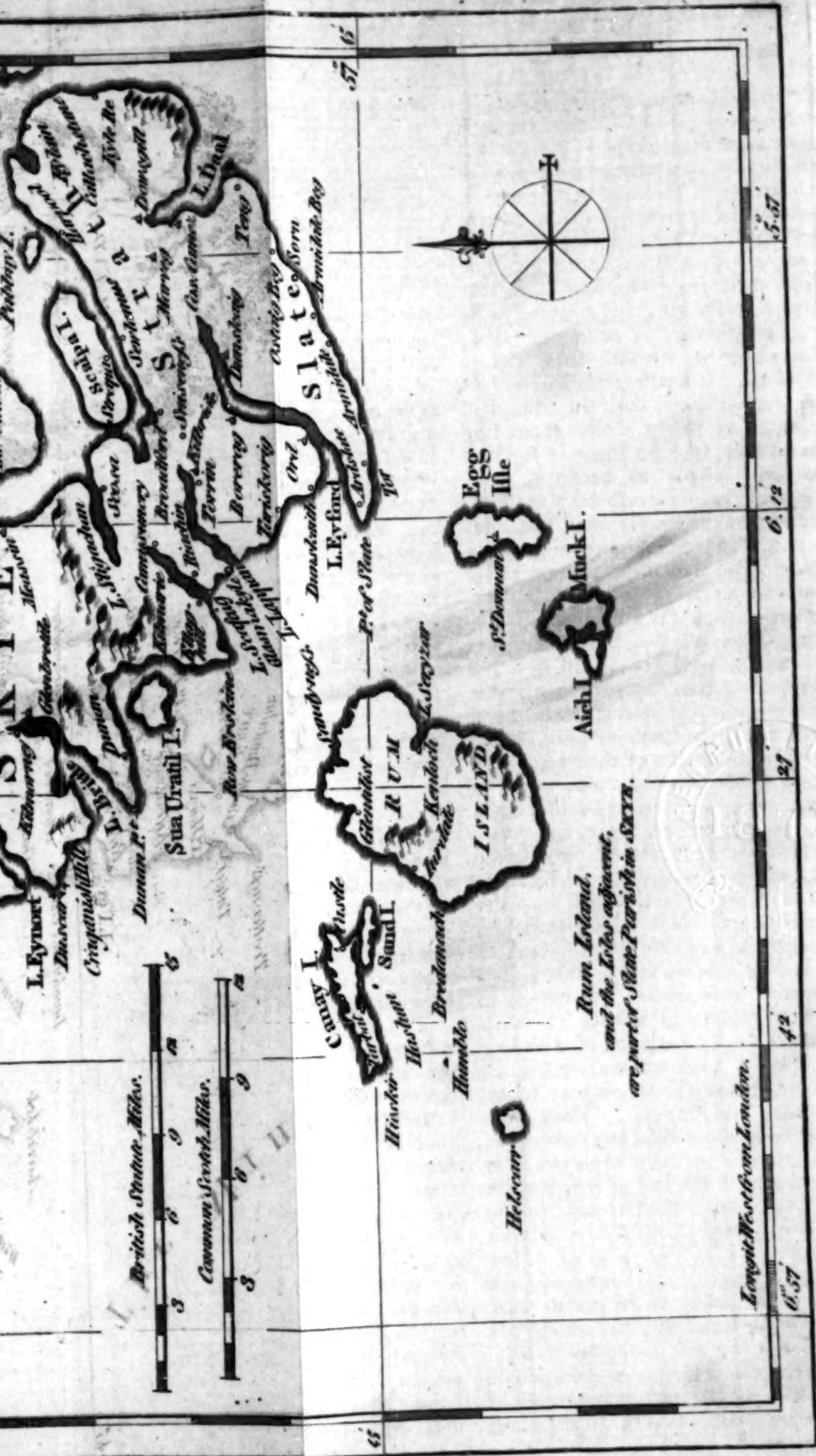
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British Statute Miles.

Common Scotch Miles.

Rum Island,
and the Isles adjacent,
are part of the State Parish in Ss.yn.

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An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXX.

ACCOUNTS of the Russian Discoveries between Asia and America. To which are added, the Conquest of Siberia, and the History of the Transactions and Commerce between Russia and China. By W. Coxe, A. M. 4to. 181. in Boards. Cadell.

THE major part of this curious and interesting performance consists of judicious compilation, methodically arranged from the best narratives of the Russian voyages, for the discovery of the communication by sea between Asia and America. Professor Muller, of the Royal Academy of Petersburg, concludes his account of the first Russian navigators for this purpose, with the expedition of Beering and Tschirikoff, in 1741. Mr. Coxe, during a long residence at Petersburg, knowing that this subject had more particularly engaged the attention of the curious, since the accurate account given of the important discoveries made by the Russians, in Dr. Robertson's History of America, directed his enquiries in search of further and later information. A treatise in the German language fell into his hands, containing a full and exact narrative of the Russian voyages from 1745 to 1770.

The author not having prefixed his name, Mr. Coxe applied to Professor Muller for a character of the work, who compared it with the original journals in the Academy, and recommended it to him as an accurate account of the islands situated between Kamtschatka and America, and worthy of being translated into English. This task Mr. Coxe accordingly undertook, and it forms a capital part of his book.

The additional intelligence procured by our author at Petersburg, enabled him to convey new information to his readers, particularly three journals of Krenitzin's and Levatzeff's voyage to the Fox Islands, in 1768 and 1769, illustrated by a chart of the same, which was sent to Dr. Robertson, by order of the Emperors of Russia, and by that gentleman politely communicated to Mr. Coxe, to be engraved for his work. Also the voyage of Synd, a Russian lieutenant, to the North East of Siberia, where he discovered a cluster of islands, and a promontory, which he supposes to belong to the continent of America, lying near the coast of the Tschutski, a people yet unconquered by the Russians. This voyage was begun in 1764, and completed by Synd's return to Ochotsk, from whence he sailed in 1768. It is accompanied by an authentic chart. There is also a short account of the voyage of one Shalauoff, a Russian navigator, in 1761, from the Lena to

wards Tschukotskoi-Noss, or Bay, with a chart drawn by a midshipman, who was on the expedition. Shalauoff made a second attempt, his first having failed, to double the bay, in 1764; but it is conjectured he met with the same fate, as our much lamented Captain Cook, both he and his crew being killed by the Tschutski, for they were never heard of, and it was known that the savages supplied their neighbours, the Koriacs of the Anadyr, with flour, part of the provision of Shalauoff's vessel.

Those several accounts of the Russian voyages in the Frozen Sea, as far as they relate to a North East passage, together with Captain Cook's last voyage, bring down the history of the unsuccessful attempts made to accomplish this passage to the year 1779. The summary of Cook and Clerke's voyage, together with a new chart of the same, will be given in our next.

A concise history of the conquests of Kamtschatka and Siberia by the Russians, together with the present state of these countries, stood connected with the account of the new discoveries made by them in the Frozen Sea, and therefore are very properly introduced by Mr. Coxe, and a reduced copy of the general map of the whole empire of Russia, published by the Academy of Sciences at Petersburg, is prefixed,

XXXI. *Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society of London. Vol. LXIX. Part II. for the Year 1779. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Lockyer Davis.*

THE most useful paper in this collection is that which we have copied for the benefit of the public: many accidents having happened to persons sleeping in chambers, that have been aired by charcoal fires; the remedies proper for recovering them, ought, like all other improvements in the medical art, to be circulated for general good, either free from, or at as little expence as possible.

The important discoveries on different kinds of air first made by Dr. Priestley have opened a new field for some of the most pleasing and interesting scenes that can exercise the contemplation of philosophers. Amidst many other objects of admiration, is that of a new aerial fluid, which in purity and fitness for respiration, so far surpasses the best atmospheric air, that an animal protracts his life five times as long, or even more, in it, than in common air of the best quality! A science so novel in its nature, and which leads to uses so beneficial to human life, at the same time that it gratifies curiosity, could not fail of attracting the notice, and engaging the close attention of the learned in the different countries;

countries; accordingly, we find that the Abbé Fontana, director of the cabinet of natural History belonging to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, Mr. Lavoisier, Dr. John Ingen-Houfs, body physician to their Imperial majesties at Vienna, and several other ingenious foreigners, members of the Royal Society of London, have communicated to that learned body, the result of their labours in the pursuit of this new branch of natural philosophy, and their communications are some of the principal papers in the present volume.

Dr. Ingen-Houfs, in one of his letters, article xxvi, of these Transactions, says, "he cannot express the greatness of his satisfaction as a physician, from the important discoveries made by Dr. Priestley, and pursued by the Abbé Fontana; he flatters himself, that ere long an easy and cheap method will be discovered, by which such quantities of this beneficial air may be obtained, as will serve to cure several diseases which resist the power of all other remedies, and so prolong, as it were, human life. We may expect with some degree of confidence, that this new element, *dephlogisticated* air, when it shall be used for the benefit of respiration, will be found more fit than the best common air, to free our bodies from that quantity of *phlogiston* or inflammable principle which seems to exist sometimes in too great a quantity in the mass of our blood; or from which it seems sometimes, as it were, to be let loose in too great abundance, producing, perhaps, in consequence, fevers and other symptoms, the causes of which have not yet been clearly elucidated by the best medical writers.

This *dephlogisticated* air, free from the inflammable particles with which the best common air is always infected, will probably be found capable of absorbing a greater quantity of those *phlogistic* particles with which the air coming from our lungs is always found to be pregnant, and thus of ventilating, as it were, much more expeditiously the mass of our blood of that which a constant exercise of

the organs of respiration is not always able to free it from in a sufficient quantity."

We heartily wish such utility may be derived from the numerous experiments at this time daily making on all kinds of air; for independent of the benefit pointed out by Dr. Ingen-Houfs, the whole system can only be considered as a matter of curious and pleasing amusement.

The description of two new micrometers, invented by Mr. Ramsden, optician, is a curious paper, and appear to be a considerable improvement in opticks. In an elegant Latin letter, from Dr. Thunberg of Stockholm to Mr. Banks, an account is given of *Sitidium incisum et macrocarpon, ususque fructum qui exinde nascuntur*. A few authors have given imperfect descriptions of this tree, by the name of the bread fruit tree, or mangostan. This is the most ample and satisfactory account yet given of this extraordinary plant. It grows in and about Batavia in great abundance. Several improvements in electricity, and some meteorological journals of the weather in different parts of the world, make up the remainder of the volume; and we are sorry to observe, notwithstanding the hints thrown out by us from time to time, in reviewing the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society, that the same inaccuracy and poverty of style prevails. We want no other proof than the extract we have given in their own words from Dr. Ingen-Houfs's letter. This negligence induces us to put the following queries to any individual ingenious member who may peruse this article, and who has a regard for the honour of one of the first societies in Europe. Do your secretaries perfectly understand English? one of them we know is a foreigner by birth. Have you no editor of the papers, selected by the committee for publication, entitled to render the language pure and correct? Is it right the translations being printed in the English language, that foreigners, who may make them the criterions of our language as it is written at present, should be so miserably deceived?

•• The remaining Review of less important works, intended for this month, is unavoidably postponed to the next, on account of the extraordinary length of the Monthly Chronologer.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

Particulars of the Proceedings of the Protestant Association, and of the dangerous and alarming Riots in London and Westminster.

FROM the first publication of the London Magazine, it has been the invariable rule of those intrusted with the care of it, to record, for the perusal not only of the present, but also of future generations, a faithful chronology of memorable events,

The dreadful scenes of riot and confusion, we have now the disagreeable task of recording, commenced on the 2d of June; on the morning of that day, pursuant to an advertisement from the Protestant Association, vast number of people assembled in St. George's Fields, where they were joined, about eleven o'clock, by their President, Lord George Gordon. On his lordship's arrival, they formed a ring round him, when his lordship addressed them in a short speech, strongly commending a peaceable deportment and behaviour, and in this disposition to proceed

the House with their petition. A hand-bill was likewise distributed, inculcating the same pacific temper, which was urged as the more necessary, there being reason, as the hand-bill expressed, to believe, that a number of Papists would assemble to breed riot and confusion, in order to throw an odium on the cause.

While his lordship was delivering his speech, the crowd, desirous of hearing and seeing, pressed so closely around him, that with the heat of the day, and the concourse of people, his lordship was nearly suffocated. The crowd then opening a little, he marched them in four different bodies, according to their four divisions, of London, Westminster, Southwark, and Scotland, three or four times round the fields, after which his lordship left them, proceeding in his carriage over Westminster Bridge to the House of Commons, in order to be ready to receive and present the petition as soon as it arrived.

The Committee, and several other members of the society, went the same way. The rest, amounting to several thousands, took their route over London Bridge, marching very quietly, and in tolerable order, about six or eight in a rank, through Cornhill, Fleet-Street, and the Strand, towards Westminster, following their respective banners, on which was expressed the name of the division, with the words, "No Popery," and other labels, expressive of the cause of their meeting. Each petitioner also wore a blue cockade in his hat, some of which were ornamented with gold and silver; and many had printed labels affixed to them, of the same tenour with those on the banner. At the head of the Scotch division, a Highlander marched in his country dress, with his drawn sword, while the martial bagpipe spread around its harmonious sounds.

Previous to their march, a tailor was employed, in St. George's Fields, to tack together the different skins, signed by the petitioners, composing a very large roll, which was carried on a man's head.

They marched on in this manner, gathering every where as they proceeded, and, on their approaching Charing-Cross, were joined by fresh numbers of their own body, some on horseback, and others in coaches, who proceeded with them to the House; and, as they passed by the churches, in their way from their first rendezvous, gave three cheers, as they did at the Admiralty. By the time they came to New Palace-Yard, the company which passed over Westminster Bridge having joined them, their numbers were so large, that Old Palace Yard, with Westminster-Hall, and all the avenues about both Houses of Parliament, were entirely filled with this astonishing multitude.

In this situation, they waited the arrival of the members of both Houses, many of whom were severely treated by them in their

way to the House. Among these, their principal vengeance seems to have fallen upon the peers, both spiritual and temporal, particularly on the Archbishop of York, whose carriage they stopped, and greatly insulted him; the Lord President, whom they seized, jostled, and kicked on the legs; Lord Mansfield, whom they stopped, and reviled to his face; Lord Stormont, whose carriage they took possession of for near half an hour, getting upon the box and wheels, taking great liberties with his lordship's person, and might not perhaps have then parted with his lordship, had not a gentleman jumped into the carriage, and prevailed on the populace to desist. The Duke of Northumberland and Lord Boston were both pretty roughly handled, and the former lost his gold watch. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with the Bishops of Lincoln and Litchfield, met with nearly the like treatment, the former having the wheels of his carriage torn off, and with difficulty escaping himself. The Archbishop's wig was pulled about, and his canonicals torn. Besides these, the Lords Hillsborough and Townshend (who went together in the same carriage) with Lord Willoughby de Broke, and Lord Ashburnham, were very roughly handled, the two former losing their bags, and the two latter being buffeted about for some time. Lord St. John and Lord Dudley received likewise strong marks of the disapprobation of the rioters.

Among the members of the House of Commons, Welbore Ellis, Esq. experienced a good deal of very rough treatment: he was pursued to the Guildhall, Westminster, the windows of which the populace broke in their fury, and then getting at the object of their pursuit, treated him with great freedom; Lord Trentham likewise received a considerable degree of insult, and had the front glass of his vis-à-vis broken.

The mob twice attempted to force their way into the House of Commons, and it was with difficulty the members got either in or out. They attempted also the House of Lords; but by the excellent management of Sir Francis Molyneux, the Usher of the Black Rod, and the exertions of the doorkeepers, they were kept out.

When Lord North made his appearance, it was with difficulty he found his way to the Commons, being stopped on the stair-case by several of the members of the Association, and obliged to pledge his word, that he would support the Protestant cause as conducted by Lord George Gordon. Lord George German too, on his arrival, was much hissed and groaned, and porter thrown into his face. Many other members were sworn to support the cause, particularly Lord Stormont.

Lord George Gordon came several times to the top of the gallery-stairs, from which station he let the people know the bad success

of their petition. He told them first, that it was proposed to take it into consideration on a future day, but that, for his part, he did not like delays. He came a second time to inform them of the ill reception of their petition; and on coming to them the third time, comforted them with the hopes, that his majesty, who was a gracious prince, and whose eyes would be opened by the respectable appearance which they had this day made in the eyes of the nation, would interpose his authority and influence for granting the prayer of the petition. His lordship was heard, or rather interrupted, with repeated bursts of applause from the people in the lobby. General Grant, who is related to his lordship, endeavoured to draw his attention from the people, and to call him back to his duty in the House, but with little effect. Several members came into the lobby, and endeavoured by fair words to persuade the people to depart. Mr. Sawbridge assured them, that their petition was well received, and favoured; but it could not be decided upon in the course of one day. The alderman was well received by the populace. Mr. Charles Turner addressed them also. He was at first huzzaed; but some person unluckily calling out, "That is the very fellow who talks most in the newspapers (in the debates of parliament) against Lord George Gordon," a hiss ensued, and Mr. Turner was obliged to retreat. About nine o'clock, different members conjured the people, in the most earnest manner, to disperse, and warned them of their danger, a resolution being formed, if they did not retire immediately, to send for the Guards. The young assistant to the Chaplain of the House of Commons came then to the head of the gallery, and, in a pathetic manner, exhorted the people to save themselves and their families from destruction, and to reflect that they were injuring a good cause by their irregular behaviour. This speech was but badly received, voices being heard wishing curses on his consecrated head.

The guards were then sent for, and they took their stations in separate divisions, some in the Court of Requests, some on the stairs, and others at the different doors. They suffered no person to come in, while the officers of the troops, joined with the members of parliament in exhorting the people to go home, which they at last did; and thus, by their prudent and gentle method, this matter ended here for the present, contrary to the expectation of every one, without bloodshed. What passed in the House during these transactions without, will be seen in its proper place in our History of Parliament.

Though every thing was now perfectly quiet at Westminster, yet what had passed in the day was only a prologue to the following tragedy which began that night, and ended not till the Thursday morning following: a tragedy of so deep a nature as perhaps was

never before exhibited on the theatre of the publick. Popular fury is a demon of the most outrageous kind, which, like other spirits of an evil nature, is much sooner raised than allayed. It is much to be lamented, that in the cause of Religion, which should ever be conducted with meekness and lenity, such extreme acts of violence as those we are going to record, should have been committed. Though the appearance of the associators in general was such as bespoke them to be only mechanicks and working people, yet was their behaviour at first, and during their march through the city, such as would have done any cause or rank the highest honour. Indeed, there is great reason to believe, that they had no share in the horrid scenes that were afterwards exhibited, as the principal actors in them seemed to be deluded boys, or vagabonds and thieves, who embraced so favourable an opportunity to plunder on the publick distresses.

Soon after the associators had departed from Westminster, the Sardinian Romish Chapel, in Duke-Street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, was forcibly entered, the benches and other moveables carried out into the street and burnt, and the inside, with the fine organ, and a picture which cost 2000*l.* were all destroyed. The like was done to another Chapel in Warwick-Street, and to two others in different parts of the town.

Thirteen young men were taken at or near the Sardinian Chapel that evening, and were the next day examined before Justice Fielding and others, at the Publick Office in Bow-Street. Most of them were sworn to by the constables and soldiers of being found within the Chapel. One only was proved to be in any degree guilty in aiding or assisting to the damages done. This unfortunate youth, who was only an apprentice, was detected in throwing one of the Chapel books and a cushion into the fire. The constable who detected him had a long scuffle, and many attempts were made to rescue him, but in vain; during which, another constable, in order to identify his person, whose behaviour was so daring, cut a piece of cloth from the skirt of his coat, which was shown to the magistrates in court. Justice Wright ordered one of the peace officers to examine the young man's coat, which he did, and it was some minutes before the discovery was made, owing to the ingenuity of the unfortunate youth, who, we suppose, on perceiving the piece cut out, had judged the intention of the person, and sagaciously, though not completely, made the whole of that skirt even as before, but left the others as they were, which was the cause of his being so closely identified. Justice Wright very humanely advised this misguided youth to keep his defence till the day of trial; for, as matters then stood, his defence might at this time be of great prejudice to him, and rather tend

modern than exculpate. Another, a gentleman's servant, was proved, by a grenadier, to have committed a very mean, as well as dishonest action: after the grenadier had taken him, in the inside of the chapel, observing his pockets to be rather bulky, he searched him, and found them to be full of tapers belonging to the chapel. Another of the prisoners was pricked in the head by a bayonet, which, had it gone half an inch farther than it did, must have inevitably killed him. What is no less surprising than true, all the prisoners seemed to have been at work all day; some of them even got out of bed to help to extinguish the fire, according to their own story; others had been at work till eleven o'clock that night, and were prisoners in an hour afterwards. A foreigner, by appearance a gentleman, was taken into custody by the soldiers, but escaped. He was observed to be very active in instigating the deluded populace to demolish the Chapel. He was, however, afterwards taken, and safe lodged. It is but justice to remark, that none of the Protestant Association were among the prisoners. Two were committed, and the other eleven were conducted back to prison, under the care of the peace officers and a party of the guards.

Saturday, second Night's Riot. This evening passed without any material depredations being committed, though not without great disorder and tumults, the rioters seeming to increase in their numbers.

Sunday, third Night's Riot. This evening a large body of the rioters assembled in Little Moorfields, where they broke into a Popish Chapel, demolished the inside, then brought out the altar, images, and pictures, with every other moveable, and committed them to the flames. About nine o'clock, a party of the Guards arrived, on which the populace dispersed, but not without several accidents, occasioned by the greatness of the crowd. The Lord Mayor, with Alderman Pecham and Clarke, and Sheriff Pugh, attended with the peace officers, in order to stop the riot, but to no purpose; for the people would not disperse till they had demolished the building. The Lord Mayor and his officers, on the dispersion of the mob, retired to the Mansion-house, leaving the Guards to prevent future outrages. These matters, however, were but trifling, when compared with the melancholy scenes that followed.

Monday, fourth Night's Riot. This evening the populace assembled again in Rope-Maker's Alley, Moorfields, where they attacked the school-house, and three dwelling-houses, belonging to the Roman Catholics, which they soon demolished, destroying every moveable, and burning the very floors and timbers. The dexterity the mob showed on this occasion, and the expedition they used in displacing stones and timber, very sufficiently indicated, that the persons employ-

ed in this business were no strangers to the same kind of work in a more regular line. A woman, who very imprudently testified her detestation of the Protestants, and who might, had it not been for that, have escaped uninjured, was very severely treated, and her house and furniture burnt. Immediately on notice of the above riot, the Lord Mayor and his officers attended; and, though they were supported by a party of horse and foot, the rioters were suffered to effect their purpose. It is not our province to cast reflexions on the city magistrates who attended on this occasion; but we cannot help thinking, that if a proper and resolute spirit had been shown here, the dreadful evils that followed might probably have been prevented. The loss of a life or two here might have put a stop to an evil, which afterwards proved the destruction of many, and ended in the ruin of both publick and private edifices.

From hence they adjourned to Charles-Square, Hoxton, and approached Mr. Bridgewater's Academy. They charged him with being a Papist; he answered, he was a Protestant, and not a Papist. "But you teach the children committed to your care the popish tenets?" He answered, "I teach the children the Old and New Testament, agreeably to the principles of the Church of England, as by law established." They then asked Mr. Bridgewater, if he was willing, that six or seven of them should go through his house in a peaceable manner? He answered, yes. Seven men did go into every room in the house; they committed no outrage; and, being satisfied he was not a Papist, departed in a peaceable manner, without being guilty of the least outrage.

A second party withdrew to the Hermitage, where they committed many outrages, and a third party did the same in the Borough. At the close of the evening, a large party of them assembled before the house of Mr. Rainsforth, a tallow-chandler, near Clare-Market, who had fallen under their displeasure, for giving evidence against some of the rioters, on their examination before Sir John Fielding. After demolishing the windows, they entered the house, the inside of which they destroyed, and then brought out the fat and candles, with whatever else was combustible, into the street, where they set them on fire, floating the air and kennels with particles of the melted tallow. On the first account of their being assembled, some soldiers, both horse and foot, attended; but neither in sufficient number, nor were they seemingly much disposed to impede the proceedings of the mob. Thirty boxes of candles, besides fat and tallow, were destroyed on this occasion.

About half past ten, another party collected before the house of Mr. Maberley, coach-painter in Little-Queen-Street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, which they demolished both be-

fore

fore and behind, in like manner destroying a fine new front erected to his shop.

Between eleven and twelve, they assembled before the house of Sir George Savile, in Leicester-Fields, where they destroyed the windows and iron rails in front, brought out the fine furniture into the square, and set them on fire; but on the appearance of a party of horse and foot, they dispersed. Sir George was happily considered by them as the author of the bill; and Mr. Maberley, as well as Mr. Rainsforth, had been very active in seizing the persons apprehended at the Popish Chapel in Duke-Street.

To prevent any further mischief, especially as hand-bills had been circulated the day before for another meeting of the Protestants this day in St. George's Fields, detachments of light-horse were early marched from different parts of Surrey, towards the avenues leading into St. George's Fields, to disperse any they might there find collected. Other parties of horse and foot were marched from the Savoy, Whitehall, &c. to different parts of the town, for the same purpose. The avenues about the Palace, Westminster-Hall, and both Houses of Parliament, were in particular strongly guarded with troops, to prevent any repetition of the insults offered on the first day of the riot to the members.

The Association, on their part, with a view also of contributing to the prevention of the peace, dispersed a hand-bill, and published an advertisement, in which appeared the following: "Resolved unanimously, that all true Protestants be requested to show their attachment to their best interest by a legal and peaceable deportment, as all unconstitutional proceedings, in so good a cause, can only tend to prevent the members of the legislature from paying due attention to the united prayers of the Protestant petition."

Tuesday, fifth Night's Riot. The feeble and inadequate measures taken, if any may be said to have been taken by the City magistrates to quell the rioters, and the appearance of the soldiers, who acted only as tame spectators, the magistrates being struck with such a panick as not daring to order the military to make use of their arms, so encouraged the rabble, that they concluded they should be permitted to proceed to the most horrid outrages with impunity. Inspired with this destructive idea, about seven o'clock this evening, the Old Bailey, and all the avenues to Newgate, were crowded by the mob, who called upon Mr. Akerman, to release the five prisoners, who were taken in the Sardinian ambassador's chapel, and confined in that prison, in order to take their trials for the offences alledged against them. On his refusal, they immediately forced their way into his house, and, in a few minutes, numbers of the rabble were seen at different windows, throwing out beds, tables, carpets, wearing apparel, furniture, and every article

they could lay their hands on, into the street, where it was immediately set on fire, and from this pile innumerable firebrands were thrown into the house, which, by the activity of those within, was soon on fire in three places. In less than half an hour, columns of flame were seen issuing from the chimneys and from every widow of the house, the fire burning with inconceivable fury, so as to endanger the houses on the opposite side of the way, though the street is there of considerable width. Firemen and engines came from different quarters, and were suffered to play upon the opposite houses, but not one of them dared to interfere with the prison itself. As night came on, the conflagration became truly awful: the majestic appearance of the building, the brightness and intenseness of the flames, and the roar of a mob consisting at least of twenty thousand, all concurred to afford a more tremendous scene than was perhaps ever before exhibited in this country. An old man, who, by his conversation, seemed to have a taste for scenes of this sort, declared, that he had not missed a capital fire for these fifty years, but had never before seen so fine a sight as this. From Mr. Akerman's house, the flames soon spread to the chapel; and about nine o'clock, the mob having procured ladders, sledge-hammers and other implements, a number of persons were seen climbing the walls of the prison while others forced their way into it through the little gate at the end of Newgate-Street. All the different apartments and cells were broke open, and the prisoners of every denomination set at liberty. Four of the convicts were to have been executed on the Thursday following. The fetters of all the felons were knocked off at a smith's shop in the neighbourhood; some of them were put into hackney-coaches, others were suffered to walk away, and the mob, after escorting them to a little distance, took their leave and would not suffer any person to follow them. One of the prisoners, a young woman, fainted the moment she got into the street; and some of the fellows, who had been the most active in destroying the prison were now busied in relieving this female in distress. Some of them kept off the crowd with their bludgeons, while others took her in their arms, and conveyed her into Smithfield, where they put her into a coach. One of the party was appointed to accompany her, and the rest stopped a few minutes to see that nobody followed the carriage. About eleven o'clock, an ill-looking fellow came out of the prison, with a large bunch of keys in his hand, and swore that he had been into every cell, and that not a single prisoner was left. About twelve, a sailor, who was hurrying close to the flames on the top of Newgate, called out with an oath to the mob below, "Four fire-ships in sight;" by which we suppose he meant the four houses he saw burning.

in different parts of the town. Long this, the prison was in flames from end to the other, and at last we had the melancholy prospect of seeing this fine building reduced to a pile of ruins. It cost 140,000*l*. and was fourteen years completing, and the damage done to it is computed at 100,000*l*. The outer walls are indeed standing, but much damaged by the heat of the flames. The Session-House escaped the flames, but the windows of it were entirely demolished.

The mob now separating into different parties, went different ways, to commit further depredations in various parts of the town. They attempted to enter Lord North's house in Downing-Street, but were prevented by a strong party of horse. They went likewise to Mr. Mahon's, in Russell-Street, Covent-Garden; but being assured by the neighbourhood, that Mr. Mahon had by no means merited their resentment, they then proceeded to Sir John Fielding's, where they wreaked their vengeance, by destroying the inside of the house, and tumbling the furniture into the street, where it was burnt in three separate fires. Lord Petre's house, near Grosvenor-Square, was another intended object of their vengeance; but the arrival of a party of the Guards a few minutes before the mob, prevented any attempt there. The Ship alehouse, in Duke-Street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, was entirely demolished; as was also the house of Mr. Woodhouse, a popish schoolmaster, in Little Russell-Street, Bloomsbury.

The mob, not contented with these devastations, repaired to the house of Lord Mansfield, in Bloomsbury-Square. A detachment of Guards being sent for, the civil magistrate gave directions to fire on the rioters, by which some were killed, and others wounded, but not till they had destroyed by fire, his lordship's furniture, mortgages, books, and most valuable manuscripts; after which they got at the liquors, and intoxicated themselves with them to the highest degree. They then set fire to the house, and entirely destroyed it. By the firing of the military, several bullets passed through the parlour window of one Mrs. Dubois, where some company were sitting, but happily hurt none of them. A poor servant maid, however, who happened unluckily to be going to the door, was killed by a ball, which passed through her into the passage. A large body of the mob then set off to destroy his lordship's fine seat at Cane-Wood; but happily, on their arrival there, they found a large body of the military had got possession of it, about half an hour before them, on which they retired, without making any attempt. The destruction of Lord Mansfield's papers may be considered as a public loss: a great number of manuscript volumes of notes, and other valuable professional papers, collected with un-

remitted assiduity, and written with his own hand, being burnt. One of them was a large quarto, on the distinct Privileges of both Houses of Parliament, which, after the utmost persuasion of the Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, and some other friends, his lordship had consented to give to the world immediately, and for this purpose had just transcribed it himself into the above volume.

Another part of the mob entered a pawnbroker's in Golden-Lane; the house they gutted, destroyed the furniture, and brought all the goods into the street, where they burnt them. The house of Mr. Lyon, in Bunhill-Row, shared the same fate. In Clerkenwell, the two prisons were set open, and all the prisoners released. In Great Queen-Street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, the house of Justice Coxe was destroyed; these, and many other outrages committed in various parts of the town, closed the horrible scene of this night's riot.

Wednesday, sixth Night's Riot. The violence of the populace, instead of diminishing, or being glutted with the destruction, horror, and consternation, they had already spread, seemed to be considerably increased this day, which is not so much to be wondered at, when we consider, that all the prisoners in Newgate, Clerkenwell Bridewell, and New-Prison, were let loose on the terrified inhabitants of the thunder-struck metropolis. Some even had the audacity to go into public-houses, and call for what provisions and drink they thought proper, without paying for any; nor dared the affrighted publicans ask for payment; on the contrary, they thought themselves happy that they had not their houses pulled down. Others, still more daring, even knocked at the doors of private houses at noon-day, and extorted contributions from the inhabitants.

Numbers of the mob paraded early in the morning with blue cockades in their hats, all the hackney-coachmen were obliged to wear the same token, and "No Popery" was written upon several parts of almost every house in the City; in some streets they were even obliged to hang blue flags and ribbons out of their windows.

About one in the morning, they went to the Fleet prison, the gates of which they insisted should be thrown open, which being complied with, they were proceeding to set fire to it; but the prisoners requesting them to suspend their intentions, till they could remove their goods, the request was agreed to, and the prison was cleared of the debtors. Their business was conducted in the same manner at the King's Bench in St. George's Fields, and also at Bridewell in New Bridge-Street, Black-Friars. Every cart in the City was now employed in removing goods, either from the prisons or the private houses of individuals, who apprehended themselves in danger.

Early

Early in the evening the mob returned, when the King's Bench prison, the New Bridewell, and the Fleet prison, were all seen in flames at once, and burnt most furiously, till the whole was totally consumed. Blackfriars Bridewell was however saved by the judicious arguments of its inhabitants; but the prisoners were all let out, as they were at the Marshalsea and the Borough Clink.

They then went to the house of Mr. Langdale the distiller (a Roman Catholic) near Holborn-Bridge, to which they set fire, though he had distributed great quantities of liquor among the mob the preceding evening, and that day, and had offered a large sum of money if they would spare his house and effects. The flames of this house, with those of the Fleet and Borough prisons, which were all blazing at the same time; of another house, higher up in Holborn, belonging to the same gentleman, and lastly of the Turnpike and Toll-houses on Blackfriars Bridge, with the consternation of the inhabitants in those parts where the fire raged, the removal of their goods, the confusion of the streets, and the numbers of women and children, in the greatest distress, pouring out from every court and alley, furnished a scene of the most dreadful horror and despair. The general consternation was not a little heightened by the firing of the military, by which several of the people fell, and numbers more lay on the ground, in a state little better than death, from the immoderate use of liquors. At the Royal Exchange, and about the Mansion-house, the conflict between the soldiers and the mob was very severe, and particularly at the Bank, on which the rioters had the audacity to make an attempt, though it was very strongly guarded by a large body of the military. The gentlemen of the London armed Association, both horse and foot, were under arms on this occasion. They made a very respectable and military appearance, and were very instrumental in keeping off the mob from the Bank, some of the rioters being killed by them.

In consequence of these terrible proceedings, the Privy Council issued an order for putting the Cities of London and Westminster under *martial law*; and Lord Amherst, as Commander in Chief, received orders to make such a disposition of the military, as seemed most conducive to put an end to this alarming insurrection. Fifteen thousand men were immediately put under arms, and sent into every part of the City, each man being ordered thirty-six rounds of powder and ball.

Friday, June 9. By these prudent precautions, which undoubtedly saved this great City from a general and universal conflagration, every thing remained perfectly quiet all this day, and from this time public tranquillity has been restored. Great numbers of the rioters have since been taken up,

and secured in the few remaining prisons among which are several notorious characters and some of the principal authors of the calamities, who are all to be tried at the next session to be holden at the Old Bailey.

The same morning, a council was held in Lord Stormont's Office in Cleveland-Row; it broke up at one o'clock, when the Lord in Administration went to St. James's, where his majesty had a levee. Soon after two, his majesty retired to the closet, where a Cabinet Council was convened, to take into serious consideration the most effectual means of securing the promoters of the late alarming commotions. In consequence of the above council, a warrant was issued by his majesty's principal Secretaries of State, directed to Mann and Staley, two of his majesty's messengers in ordinary, for the apprehending and taking into safe custody, *The Right Honourable Lord George Gordon*. The messengers, on receiving their warrants, instantly repaired to his house in Welbeck-Street, and getting admittance, were introduced to his lordship, whom they made instantly acquainted with the nature of their visit. Lord George only replied, "If you are sure it is me you want, I am ready to attend you." Upon which, a hackney-coach being previously got ready, and a party of the light horse having received orders to attend in an adjacent street, his lordship was conducted safely, about six o'clock, to the Horse-Guards. A long examination took place in the War Office, before the Lord President, Lord North, Lord Amherst, the Secretaries of State, and several other lords of the Privy Council.

The circumstance that first induced the members of administration to turn their thoughts on taking the noble patron of the Protestant Association into custody, was this: Lord George had written a letter, which he sent for insertion to the conductor of a morning publication, addressed to his religious associates, wherein he recommended them to nourish the noble spirit that had so laudably taken possession of them; and told them that he did not, in the smallest degree, doubt that an unlimited compliance with all their requisitions would be the natural consequence of their perseverance. He at the same time annexed an exhortation for the preservation of peace and good order. The prince deemed it the best step he could take, to send the copy of this letter to government, which he accordingly did, in a note addressed to Lord Hillsborough. His lordship, immediately on the receipt of the letter, caused a council to be convened, before whom he produced it. Their unanimous opinion of it was, that it was of a very inflammatory tendency, and that the author was undoubtedly amenable to the laws. As a further sanction, however, for the measures they intended to adopt towards him, an order was immediately

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On Friday night last a great riot happened at Bath. Its beginning, we hear, was quite accidental, and arose from the slightest cause. About eight o'clock in the evening some boys were at play in St. James's Parade, near the Romish chapel, when one of them threw a stone and broke one of the windows. A man who lived in an adjoining house, coming out, and reprimanding the boy, a number of people gathered together, took the boy's part,

part, and threw the man over a wall into St. James's church-yard. They then proceeded to demolishing the windows and doors, and entering the chapel, threw every thing that was moveable into the street, and burnt them. While this was transacting, a party of the Bath volunteers came armed, and endeavoured to disperse the mob; one of them fired, and killed an ostler. This instead of having the desired effect, served only to enrage them still more. They immediately set fire to the chapel, which in a short time was burnt down, together with six or seven new-built houses adjoining, the property of Roman Catholics. Their numbers by this time were increased to 8000 or 10,000. We do not hear that they committed any further mischief.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

Yesterday judgement was moved for in the Court of King's Bench against the persons concerned in obstructing the workmen employed by the city of London in making a horse towing-path at Richmond. Some objections were made in point of law to the indictment, and over-ruled by the unanimous opinion of the court, which set the right of the corporation to improve the navigation of the river in the clearest light; for the court said, that the city was authorised by act of parliament to complete the navigation by all ways and means in their discretion; but as the city of London meant merely to establish their right, and not to insist on exemplary punishment, a nominal fine only was inflicted of 6s. 8d.

THURSDAY, 15.

At a court of aldermen held on Tuesday at Guildhall, the Lord-Mayor laid before the court a letter he had received from the president of the privy council, acknowledging the zeal and attention the court had shown in their resolutions of Saturday last, to suppress and prevent tumultuous assemblies in the city.

On Tuesday the Lord-Mayor received the following orders:

Adjutant-General's Office, June 7, 1780.

"In obedience to an order of the king in council, the military to act without waiting for directions from the civil magistrates, and to use force for dispersing the illegal and tumultuous assemblies of the people.

WM. AMHERST, Adjutant-gen."

On Tuesday night, at 10 o'clock, the Lord-Mayor was waited on by the commanding officer of the troops in this city, with a letter from a general officer, setting forth, that the military and militia, under the direction of the court of lieutenantancy, might guard the city; whereupon the Lord-Mayor summoned a court of aldermen, also the recorder and city counsel, and yesterday they met at Guildhall, where some debates ensued, when the recorder and counsel gave their opinions that every housekeeper was a militia-man, and had a right to bear arms, and the court being of the

same opinion, it was resolved to send a polite answer to the general officer's letter, signifying the same.

FRIDAY, 16.

On Tuesday night, at ten o'clock, the Lord-Mayor was waited on by the commanding officer of the troops in this city, with the following letter:

Copy of a letter from Lord Amherst to Colonel Twisleton, a copy of which was on the same day officially sent to the several aldermen of the city of London.

Whitehall, June 13, 1780.

"SIR,

"I received the favour of your letter of this date, on the subject of the inhabitants of this city being permitted to carry arms, and I cannot say more on the general subject than I mentioned in my letter to you of yesterday's date, which was a clear disapprobation of that part of the Lord-Mayor's plan which regards the arms.

"If, therefore, any arms are found in the hands of persons, except they are of the city militia, or are persons authorised by the king to be armed, you will please to order the arms to be delivered up to you to be safely kept until further orders. I am, Sir, &c.

AMHERST."

Lieutenant-Colonel Twisleton.

In clearing away the rubbish from the houses burnt down at Holborn-Bridge, dead bodies are daily found, supposed to be persons who were so stupidly drunk, that they had not power to get away when the buildings were on fire.

MONDAY, 19.

A letter from Hull, dated Monday, June 12, says, "That on Sunday night last a riot happened at that place; it began by a parcel of boys, set on by some riotous people; they began by destroying the popish Chapel by fire, and breaking the shutters, windows, and effects of Mr. Williams, druggist, a Catholic; they continued till twelve o'clock at night, when Lord Euston, Colonel of the Suffolk militia, by order of the civil power, posted guards at every place that appeared in danger, and by proper care they are dispersed at present.

TUESDAY, 20.

The following is the answer of the lord president of the council to a letter received from the lord-mayor on Wednesday last:

Whitehall, Council-chamber, June 15.

MY LORD,

"I have been honoured with your lordship's letter of yesterday's date, and have laid the same before the lords of the privy council, and am to inform your lordship, that we apprehend Lord Amherst's letter to your lordship of the 13th instant has not been properly understood; for when he speaks of the arms in the hands of the militia, or other persons authorised by the king to be armed, he certainly includes the arms

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in the hands of the citizens and housekeepers, who, by virtue of an order of the court of lieutenancy, are required to keep them in their houses; and Colonel Twissleton has put the proper construction on those letters, by only taking arms from suspected persons, or those who could not give a good account of themselves. While the military, necessary for the preservation of the publick peace, remain in the city, it will, no doubt, be proper that the order of the adjutant general for their acting without waiting for the direction of the civil magistrate should continue in force. The attention paid by the inhabitants in preserving the peace of the several wards is extremely commendable; yet the greatest care should be taken that any armed housekeepers do not expose themselves to the military, who in a tumult might not be able to distinguish them from the rioters. I have the honour to be, my lord, your lordship's most obedient humble servant,

BATHURST, P.

THURSDAY, 22.

Certain advice is received from Macoa, a settlement of the Portuguese in the river Canton, of the arrival of the Revolution and Discovery in great distress, and in want of provisions. Upon the death of Capt. Cook, Capt. Clerke succeeded in the command of the two ships, and Lieutenant Gore to be captain of the Discovery; but on the death of Captain Clerke, a fatal misfortune to the world in general, and his friends in particular, Lieutenant King succeeded to his place.

SATURDAY, 24.

The dispatches of the late circumnavigators, Cook and Clerke, brought by the last ships from China, were carried to the king on Thursday last, with a complete journal of the procedure of both the captains in their pursuit of discoveries, down to Captain Clerke's death, which is said to have been in consequence of a consumptive complaint.

MONDAY 26.

On Saturday at one o'clock came on at Guildhall the annual election for the city officers. The business was opened by the recorder, who told the livery that much depended on their choice at this critical time, and therefore desired them to be very particular in their men. The following were the names put up for sheriff, viz. Mess. Kirkman, Wooldridge, Sainsbury, Aldermen; Mess. Mackreth, Taylor, and Bloxam, commoners; when the aldermen Kirkman and Sainsbury were chosen by a great majority. Mr. Bloxam had a good show of hands, Mr. Wilkes was then put up for chamberlain, when much hissing ensued, and some persons cried out "off, off, no popish chamberlain."

Mr. Wilkes repeatedly attempted, but in vain, to address the livery at large: the speech which he at length made was only heard,

and that imperfectly, by the few individuals around him. The purport of it was, that as he had hitherto, since his election to the office of chamberlain, so he now promised in future to devote every hour of his life to the duties of that office, and the welfare of his fellow-citizens.

Mr. Pinhorn mounted the hustings, and demanded of Mr. Wilkes why he did not resign his alderman's gown?

Mr. Wilkes with some difficulty was at last permitted to say, "that as he had declared his resolution three years ago of retaining his gown for the sole purpose of protecting the rights and privileges of the city against the arbitrary warrants of the lords and commons; so he was determined now, whether he was permitted to retain the chamberlainship or not (as similar occasions for his services might probably again occur) he never would lay down his gown but with his life."

He then proceeded: "If any gentleman will stand forth, and accuse me of any abuse in my power, or neglect of my duty in any of the various publick offices with which I have been honoured, I am ready and willing here to answer such accusations, even if they should detain me till tomorrow morning."

A gentleman then said he nominated Mr. James as a candidate for the chamberlainship. This occasioned a new tumult; at the close of which Mr. Wilkes's name was announced for the office of chamberlain, received with great shouts, and a very large show of hands; and no other name being put up, the sheriffs declared him duly elected chamberlain for the ensuing year.

The thanks of the hall were afterwards voted to Mr. Bull, for his upright and uniform conduct in parliament, as one of the representatives of this city, on the motion of Mr. John Reynolds, attorney, and the town clerk was ordered to wait on Mr. Bull with them.

On Saturday morning all the guards were drawn off, on account of the common-hall being held that day, from Guildhall, and were placed in the Royal-Exchange.

On Thursday the city remembrances waited on Mr. Justice Gould, at his house in Lincoln's Inn Fields, with the thanks of the common council, when we hear the learned judge declined accepting the freedom, which was voted him in a gold box.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Birmingham, June 5.

On Monday last in the afternoon, about five o'clock, there was a terrible storm of hail, attended with thunder and lightning, at Loughborough, which did considerable damage. Some hail stones were measured, and found to be three inches in circumference. The hail broke a number of win-

dows in the town and destroyed all the produce of the gardens.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE Extraordinary Whitehall. June 15. 1780.

THIS morning the Earl of Lincoln, Aid de Camp to his excellency General Sir Henry Clinton, knight of the Bath, arrived at this office with the following dispatch for the Right Hon. Lord George Germain.

Charles-Town, May 15, 1780.

MY LORD.

I WILL not trouble your lordship with a repetition of the delays and difficulties which protracted serious operation until the 29th of March, on which day the landing on Charles Town neck was effected.

By this time a depot was formed; the admiral had passed the bar, and I had the essential assistance of the officers and seamen of the royal navy for my operations. I was also strengthened with the corps from Georgia under Brigadier-General Paerson, which through a country intersected with rivers, and rendered more difficult by heavy rains, had advanced, not unopposed, in the space of 12 days, from Savannah to Ashley river.

The passage of Ashley, under the conduct of Capt. Elphinstone, and by the good service of the officers and sailors of the fleet, was accomplished with order and expedition, and without resistance on the part of the enemy.

The day succeeding it the army moved towards Charles-Town, and on the night of the 1st of April broke ground within 800 yards of the rebel works.

By the 8th our guns were mounted in battery, and I had the satisfaction to see the admiral pass into Charles-Town harbour, with the success his conduct deserved, though under a very heavy fire from Sullivan's island.

At this period we judged it advisable to send the enclosed summons to the place, which returned the answer I have the honour to transmit with it.

The batteries were opened the next day. From their effect we soon observed the fire of the enemy's advanced works to abate considerably; the attention of the engineers, and diligence of the troops but increasing as they proceeded. A second parallel was completed on the 19th of April, and secure approaches opened to it. We were now within 450 yards of the place.

My communications had hitherto required the greatest attention. They had been chosen from Perrenneau's landing in Stono river across the Wappoo, and by small inlets leaving only a mile of land carriage into the part of Ashley river opposite our camp.

Works for the protection of the stores and shipping in Stono, others on the communication, and several redoubts and batteries

on Ashley, were the labours necessary to give security on so important a point.

The presence of the fleet in the harbour relieving me from apprehension on that part, and the admiral taking to himself the defence of Fort Johnson, I was able to detach 1400 men under Lieutenant Colonel Webster, of the 33d regiment, to break in upon the enemy's remaining communication with the country.

Our success but for this measure would have been incomplete, as I had reason to fear a naval force could not be got into Cooper's river, nor consequently the place be totally invested.

Your lordship will observe that Colonel Webster had, in the execution of his orders rivers to cross, and other difficult operations to effect, in presence of a very superior cavalry, which might harass him much. It was therefore of the utmost importance to strike at this corps, and, as suddenly as possible, to seize the principal passes in the country.

The surprise and defeat of the collected cavalry and militia of the rebels, and the possessing Biggin's bridge over Cooper by Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton with the horse, the Legion, and Major Ferguson's detachment, gave the command of the country to Col. Webster, threw into his hands great supplies of provisions and enabled him to take a post near the head of Wandoo river, forbidding by land all further access to the town from Cooper to the inland navigation. An armed naval force which the admiral sent into Serree bay, and another stationed in Spencer's inlet, completed the investiture to the sea.

A considerable re-inforcement joining me from New-York the 78th of April, I immediately strengthened the corps beyond Cooper river, which, thus augmented, I requested Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis to take under his command.

On the 6th of May the third parallel was completed close to the edge of the rebel canal, and a sap carried to the dam, which contained its water on the right, by which means a great part was drained to the bottom.

We could now form juster opinions of the defences of the town towards the land, which extended in a chain of redoubts, lines, and batteries, from Ashley to Cooper. In front of either flank of the works, Swamps, which the Canal connects, ooze to each river; betwixt these impediments and the place are two rows of abatis, various other obstructions, and a double picketed ditch; a horn-work of masonry, which, during the siege the enemy closed as a kind of citadel, strengthened the center of the line and gate, where the same natural defences were not found so nearer the water; 80 pieces of canon and mortars were mounted in the extent of these lines.

On the 6th of May our batteries were
ready in a third parallel.

New and very forcible motives now pre-
sented to induce the place to capitulate.
Admiral Arbuthnot had landed a force of
men and marines on Sullivan's island,
under Capt. Hudson, to whom, on the threat
that ships should batter the fort, the garrison
surrendered themselves up on terms.

Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis had
been less successful in the country. The
army under Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton
lost again the good fortune which conduct
and gallantry deserve, and overtook at the
last a body of horse the enemy had with
infinite difficulty collected together. They
were most spiritedly charged and defeated.
Most of the riders fled to the morasses, or
threw themselves into the river, from whence
we can have extricated themselves. Fifty
or 60 men were killed or taken, and every
man of the corps, with the arms and ap-
pointments, fell into our hands.

Although, in a second correspondence
which the enemy solicited, they had shown
in their proposals for a surrender far too ex-
cessive pretensions, the admiral and myself
could not refrain from attempting once more
to avert the cruel extremity of a storm. In
the renewal of treaty however we did not
let their indiscretion much abate.

The batteries of the third parallel were
therefore opened, and a manifest superiority
of fire soon obtained; the corps of Yagers
acting as marksmen were on this occasion
extremely useful.

Under this fire we gained the counter-
scarp of the outwork which flanked the canal,
the canal itself was passed, and works carried
on towards the ditch of the place.

The 11th General Lincoln sent to us his
acquiescence to the terms he had two
days before objected to. Whatever severe
measures might dictate on such an occasion,
we resolved not to press to unconditional sub-
mission a reduced army, whom we hoped
emergency might yet reconcile to us. The
articles of capitulation were therefore signed,
and as I have the honour to enclose them.

On the 12th Major General Leslie took
possession of the town.

There were taken, seven general officers,
a commodore, 10 continental regiments,
and three battalions of artillery, together
with town and country militia, French and
Americans, making about 6000 men in arms.
The titular deputy governor, council,
and civil officers, are also prisoners.

Four frigates and several armed vessels,
with a great number of boats, have likewise
fallen into our possession, and about 400
pieces of cannon.

I have yet, my lord, to add to this letter
expressions of gratitude I owe to the army,
whose courage and toil have given me success.

I have most warmly to thank Lieutenant
General Earl Cornwallis, Major Generals
Leslie, Huynes, and Keshborth, and Briga-
dier General Paterson, for their animated
assistance.

I have the honour to send your lordship
returns of our loss. I have the honour to
be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

*Return of the killed and wounded of the
troops under the command of his excellency
general Sir Henry Clinton, from their debark-
ation in South Carolina the 11th of Februa-
ry, to the surrender of Charles Town the
12th of May. 1780.*

Total British, German, and Provincial.
2 ensigns, 1 Serjeant, 73 Rank and file
killed; 1 captain, 7 lieutenants, 2 serjeants
179 rank and file wounded.

Officers killed. 71st reg. ensign M'Gre-
gor, ensign Cameron.

Officers wounded. 22d Reg. grenadier
company. Lieutenant White. 33d ditto,
Lieutenant Bevor. 42d ditto, Lieutenant
Grant. 64th ditto, light infantry. Lieu-
tenant Freeman. 71st ditto, Capt. M'Leod,
Lieutenant Wilson. Graff's grenadiers,
Lieutenant Fretsch, Lieutenant Oethans.

H. CLINTON.

Admiral-office, June 15, 1780. His ma-
jesty's ship the *Perseus*, commanded by the
Hon. Keith Elphinstone, arrived late last
night at Spithead from Charles Town in
South Carolina, from whence he sailed the
17th of last month, having on board Sir
Andrew Hammond, who came to this office
this forenoon, with a letter from Vice-
Admiral Arbuthnot to Mr Stephens, of
which the following is a copy.

S I R, *Roebuck, off Charles-Town.*
May. 14, 1780.

I Have the satisfaction, to acquaint you,
for the information of my lords commission-
ers of the Admiralty, that Charles-Town,
with all its dependencies, the shipping in
the harbour, and the army under Gen.
Lincoln, has surrendered to his Majesty's
arms.

My last letter, by a Dutch ship bound to
Amsterdam, which sailed the 16th of Fe-
bruary, will have informed you of my depar-
ture from New York, and my arrival off
Savannah, with a squadron of his majesty's
ships, escorting a considerable body of troops
under the command of Sir Henry Clinton.

Most of the missing ships having arrived,
no time was lost in prosecuting the intended
expedition. I shifted my flag from the
Europe to this ship, and the transports hav-
ing repaired their damages sustained on the
passage, I proceeded with the fleet on the
10th of February to North Edisto, the place
of debarkation previously agreed upon.
Our passage thither was favourable and
speedy, and although it required time to
have the bar explored, and the channel
marked,

marked, the transports all entered the harbour the next day, and the army took possession of John's island without opposition.

The general having made a requisition for heavy cannon, and a detachment of seamen from the fleet, the latter were put under the command of Capt. Elphinstone and Capt. Evans, and the guns forwarded to the army as soon as they could be collected from the line of battle ships, which the bad weather had forced from their anchors.

Preparations were next made for passing the squadron over Charles-Town bar, where at high water spring tide there are only 19 feet water. The guns, provision, and water, were taken out of the *Renown*, *Roebuck*, and *Romulus*, to lighten them, and we lay in that situation on the open coast the winter season of the year, exposed to the insults of the enemy, for 16 days before an opportunity offered of going into the harbour, which was effected without any accident on the 20th of March, notwithstanding the enemy's galleys continually attempted to prevent our boats from sounding the channel.

I inclose a list of the naval force, which, at this time made an appearance of disputing the passage up the river, at the narrow pass between Sullivan's island and the middle ground, having moored their ships and galleys in a position to make a raking fire as we approached Fort Moultrie; but on the squadron arriving near the bar, and anchoring on the inside, they abandoned that idea, retired to the town, and changed their plan of defence. The *Bricole*, *Notre Dame*, *Queen of France*, *Truite*, and *General Moultrie* frigates, with several merchant ships, fitted with chevaux de frise on their decks, were sunk in the channel between the town and Shute's Folly; a boom was extended across, composed of cables, chains, and spars, secured by the ships masts, and defended from the town by strong batteries of pimento logs, on which were mounted upwards of 40 pieces of heavy cannon.

Every thing being in readiness for crossing the army over Ashley river, the boats of the fleet, with the flat boats, under the command of Capt. Elphinstone and Capt. Evans, of the *Raisonable*, the whole army, with the artillery and stores necessary for the siege, were landed under cover of the galleys on the town-side with astonishing expedition.

As soon as the army began to erect their batteries against the town, I took the first favourable opportunity to pass Sullivan's island, upon which there was a strong fort and batteries, the chief defence of the harbour; accordingly I weighed at one o'clock on the 9th ult. with the *Roebuck*, *Richmond*, *Romulus*, *Blonde*, *Virginia*, *Raleigh*,

and *Sandwich* armed ship, the *Renown* bringing up the rear; and, passing through a severe fire, anchored in about two hours under James island, with the loss of 27 seamen killed and wounded. The *Richmond's* foremast was shot away, and the ships in general sustained damage in their masts and rigging; however, not materially in their hulls, but the *Acetust* transport, having on board few navel stores, grounded within gunshot of Sullivan's island, and received so much damage that she was obliged to be abandoned and burnt.

Having stationed the ships and armed vessels off the different inlets upon the coast, and the town being now nearly invested. Attempts were made to pass a naval force into Cooper river by Horse island (the main channel being rendered impracticable,) and small vessels to carry heavy guns were fitted for that service; it being found the enemy had also small vessels in that channel, and its entrance was defended by the works on Sullivan island and Mount Pleasant, it was resolved to dispossess them of the latter by the men of the fleet; and, in the mean time to arm the small vessels that had been taken by Lord Cornwallis in the Wandoo river.

For this purpose a brigade of 500 seamen and marines was formed from the squadron under the command of the Captains Hudson, Orde, and Gambier, landed on the 29th at Mount Pleasant where, receiving information that the rebels were abandoning their redoubt at Le pres point (an advantageous post on Cooper river) they marched with a view of cutting off the rear, but, on a near approach found the garrison had escaped in vessels to Charles-Town; but their sudden appearance prevented the rebels from carrying off the cannon and stores, or from destroying the works. About the same time a major, captain, and some other commissioned and non-commissioned officers, with 80 privates were made prisoners by the guard boat of the fleet in retiring to the town.

Captain Hudson being relieved in his command by Colonel Ferguson, returned to the town at Mount-Pleasant, which, being in the neighbourhood of Fort Sullivan, brought in deserters daily, from whom I received very favourable accounts of its garrison. I therefore formed a plan to attack it, which could not interfere with the important operations the army were carrying on, and which now became every day more and more critical.

The attention of the rebels I found been chiefly directed to the south and west sides of the fort, which were mostly to attack; but the West face and west bastion, I discovered, had been

I therefore determined to carry the fort by storm, under cover of the fire from the ships of the Squadron. The Captains Mordaunt and Gambier, and Capt. Knowles, went for transports, with 200 seamen and marines, embarked, in the boats of the Squadron, in the night of the 4th instant, and passing by the fort unobserved landed before day-light, and took possession of a point on the east end of the island; whilst other boats were preparing to carry over the same number of seamen and marines from Mount-Pleasant, under the command of Captain Ord. On the whole being ready, and the ships only waiting for a tide to begin the attack, the fort was summoned by Captain Hudson, when, after a little consideration, the garrison surrendered themselves prisoners of war.

The reduction of the city followed four days after; for the preparations to storm it every part being in great forwardness, the ships ready to move to the assault, the town was summoned on the 9th, by his excellency Sir Henry Clinton, to surrender; terms were in consequence proposed, and an enclosed capitulation signed by the general and myself the 20th inst.

I have commissioned the rebel and French fugitives in the king's service, and have given the command of them to officers of my service and acknowledged merit.

The conduct of Sir Andrew Hammond of the Roebuck, who bears this dispatch to you, deserves particular mention: whether in the great line of service, or in the detail of duty, he has been ever ready, forward, and animated. The Captains Hudson, Orde, Gambier, Elphinstone, and Evans, have distinguished themselves particularly on shore; and the officers and seamen, who were served with them on this occasion, have observed the most perfect discipline.

Our whole loss in the ships and galleys, and in the batteries on shore, is 23 seamen killed, and 28 wounded: among the latter Lieut. Bowers of the Europe, but in a fair way of recovery.

The fleet has endeavoured most heartily and effectually to co-operate with the army in every possible instance; and the most perfect harmony has subsisted between us.

I just had, that rebel privateering has recently received a severe check: the Iris and Galatea having lately, in the space of a few days, taken nine privateers (two of which were ships of 20 guns, and none less than 16) and 800 seamen. I have the honour to be Sir, your most humble servant.

M. ARBUTHNOT.

Of the rebel ship of war taken or destroyed in the harbour of Charles-Town.

The Dricole, pierced for 60, mounting 24 guns, twenty four and eighteen pounders,

sunk, her captain, officers, and company prisoners.—The Truite, 26 twelve pounders sunk, her captain, &c. prisoners.—Queen of France, 28 nine pounders, sunk, ditto.—Gen. Moultrie, 20 six pounders, sunk, ditto.—Notre Dame (brig) 16 ditto, sunk, ditto.—Providence, 32 Guns, eighteen and twelve pounders, taken, captain, officers, and company prisoners.—Boston, of the same force, taken, ditto.—Ranger, 20 six pounders, taken, ditto.

FRENCH SHIPS.

L'Avanture, 26 nine and six pounders, commanded by the Sieur de Brulot, Lieutenant de vaisseaux, taken, ditto.—Po'acre, 16 six pounders, taken. Some empty Brigs, lying at the wharfs, with other small vessels, were also taken, and four armed galleys.

M. ARBUTHNOT.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

ARTICLES of capitulation between their excellencies Sir Henry Clinton, general and commander in chief of his majesty's forces in the several provinces and colonies on the Atlantick, Mariot Arbuthnot, Esq. Vice Admiral of the blue, and commander in chief of all his majesty's ships and vessels in North America, and Major-General Benjamin Lincoln, commanding in chief in Charles-Town.

Article I. That all acts of hostility and work shall cease between the besiegers and besieged, until the articles of capitulation shall be agreed on and executed, or collectively rejected.—Answer. All acts of hostility and work shall cease, until the articles of capitulation are finally agreed to or rejected.

II. The town and fortifications shall be surrendered to the commander in chief of the British forces, such as they now stand.—Answer. The town and fortifications, with the shipping at the warfs, artillery, and all publick stores whatsoever, shall be surrendered in their present state, to the commander of the investing forces; proper officers shall attend from the respective departments to receive them.

III. The continental troops and sailors, with their baggage, shall be conducted to a place to be agreed on, where they will remain prisoners of war until exchanged. While prisoners they shall be supplied with good and wholesome provisions in such Quantity as is served out to the troops of his Britannick majesty.—Answer. Granted.

IV. The militia now in garrison shall be permitted to return to their respective homes, and be secured in their persons and property.—Answer. The militia now in garrison shall be permitted to return to their respective homes as prisoners on parole; which parole, as long as they observe, shall secure them from being molested in their property by the British troops.

V.

V. The sick and wounded shall be continued under the care of their own surgeons, and be supplied with medicines and such necessaries as are allowed to the British hospitals.

—Answer. Granted.

VI. The officers of the army and navy shall keep their horses, swords, pistols, and baggage, which shall not be searched, and retain their servants.—Answer. Granted, except with respect to the horses, which will not be allowed to go out of town, but may be disposed by a person left from each corps for that purpose.

VII. The garrison shall, at an hour appointed, march out with shouldered arms, drums beating, and colours flying, to a place to be agreed on, where they will pile their arms.—Answer. The whole garrison shall, at an hour to be appointed, march out of the town to the ground between the works of the place and the canal, where they will deposit their arms. The drums are not to beat a British march, or colours to be uncased.

VIII. That the French consul, his house, papers, and other moveable property, shall be protected and untouched, and a proper time granted to him for retiring to any place that may afterwards be agreed upon between him and the commander in chief of the British forces.—Answer. Agreed with this restriction, that he is to consider himself as a prisoner on parole.

IX. That the citizens shall be protected in their persons and properties.—Answer. All civil officers, and the citizens who have borne arms during the siege, must be prisoners on parole; and, with respect to their property in the city, shall have the same terms as are granted to the militia; and all other

persons now in the town, not described in this or other articles, are notwithstanding understood to be prisoners on parole.

X. That a twelvemonth's time be allowed all such as do not choose to continue under the British government to dispose of their effects in the state without any molestation whatever, or to remove such part thereof as they choose, as well as themselves and families, and that during that time they, or any of them, may have it at their option to reside occasionally in town or country.—Answer. The discussion of this article of course cannot possibly be entered into at present.

XI. That the same protection to the persons and properties, and the same time for the removal of their effects, be given to the subjects of France and Spain, as are required for the citizens in the preceding article.—Answered. The subjects of France and Spain shall have the same terms as are granted to the French consul.

XII. That a vessel be permitted to go to Philadelphia with the general's dispatches, which are not to be opened.—Answer. Granted; and a proper vessel with a flag will be provided for that purpose.

All publick papers and records must be carefully preserved, and faithfully delivered to such persons as shall be appointed to receive them.

Done in Charles-Town, May 12, 1780.
(signed) B. LINCOLN.

Done in camp before Charles-Town
May 12, 1780.
(signed) H. CLINTON.
M. ARBUTHNOT

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE great attention and labour bestowed on the map that is to accompany the papers of our correspondent Periplus, made it impossible for the engraver to deliver it in time: the plate is finished, but it must have been worked off wet, if it had been given this month. The manuscript is printed, and consequently the cube will appear in next month's Magazine.

The poetry from our friend W. S. is come to hand.

The letter from Bern in Switzerland is under consideration.

J. Delafield's printed inclosure is inadmissible.

The song and epitaph from T. E. in our next.

Also the Rural Prospect, by J. A. if we can possibly find room.

All our other correspondents will find their favours either inserted or acknowledged in our next; but the great length of the account of the late disturbances in London has necessarily obliged us to postpone many articles.